

TITANS

OLD FRIENDS



JUDD
WINICK
IAN
CHURCHILL
JOE
BENITEZ
JULIAN
LOPEZ



idea

Library Learning Information

To renew this item call:

020 7364 4332

or visit

www.ideastore.co.uk



Created and managed by Tower Hamlets Council

TOWER HAMLETS



91 000 000 577 23 9







TITANS: OLD FRIENDS

Judd Winick *Writer*

Ian Churchill Joe Benitez Julian Lopez *Pencillers*

Norm Rapmund Victor Llamas Andy Lanning Jon Sibal Prentis Rollins *Bit*

Sandra Hope Derek Fridolfs Joe Weems Oliver Nome Rodney Ramos *Inkers*

Edgar Delgado *Colorist*

Comicaft Travis Lanham Rob Clark Jr. *Letterers*

TOWER HAMLETS LIBRARIES

91000000577239

Bertrams	16/12/2010
----------	------------

AF	£14.99
----	--------

THISCA	TH10002846
--------	------------

Dan DiDio Senior VP-Executive Editor **Eddie Berganza** **Elisabeth V. Gehrlein** **Dan DiDio** Editors-original series **Adam Schlagman** **Rex Ogle** Assistant Editors-original series
Anton Kawasaki Editor-collected edition **Robbin Brosterman** Senior Art Director **Louis Prandi** Art Director **Paul Levitz** President & Publisher **Georg Brewer** VP-Design & DC Direct Creative **Richard Bruning** Senior VP-Creative Director
Patrick Caldon Executive VP-Finance & Operations **Chris Caramalis** VP-Finance **John Cunningham** VP-Marketing **Terri Cunningham** VP-Managing Editor **Amy Jenkins** Senior VP-Business & Legal Affairs **Alison Gill** VP-Manufacturing
David Hyde VP-Publicity **Hank Kanalz** VP-General Manager, WildStorm **Jim Lee** Editorial Director-WildStorm **Gregory Noveck** Senior VP-Creative Affairs **Sue Pohja** VP-Book Trade Sales **Steve Rotterdam** Senior VP-Sales & Marketing
Cheryl Rubin Senior VP-Brand Management **Alysse Soll** VP-Advertising & Custom Publishing **Jeff Trojan** VP-Business Development, DC Direct **Bob Wayne** VP-Sales

Cover art by **Ethan Van Sciver** with **Brad Anderson**

TITANS: OLD FRIENDS Published by DC Comics. Cover and compilation copyright © 2008 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. Originally published in single magazine form as **TITANS EAST SPECIAL #1** and **TITANS #1-6**. Copyright © 2008 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters, their distinctive likenesses and related elements featured in this publication are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters and incidents featured in this publication are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories or artwork. DC Comics, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. A Warner Bros. Entertainment Company. Printed in USA. First Printing.

HC ISBN 978-1-4012-1991-8 SC ISBN 978-1-4012-2019-8





THE FICKLE HAND, PART ONE:
GO EAST, YOUNG MAN

PENCILS BY IAN CHURCHILL

INKS BY NORM RAPMUND, ANDY LANNING & JON SIBAL

SO THEY WENT OUT
ON THEIR OWN.

THEY BECAME

THE TEEN TITANS


BIZARRO
LOVE TEEN
TITANS!

PULL,
DONNA,
PULL!

OH, Y'SAY
THAT NOW, BIZZIE,
BUT IN THE MORNING,
YOU'LL BE OUT THE
DOOR WITHOUT
EVEN LEAVING
A NOTE.

WHAT DOES
IT LOOK LIKE
I'M DOING,
VICTOR?



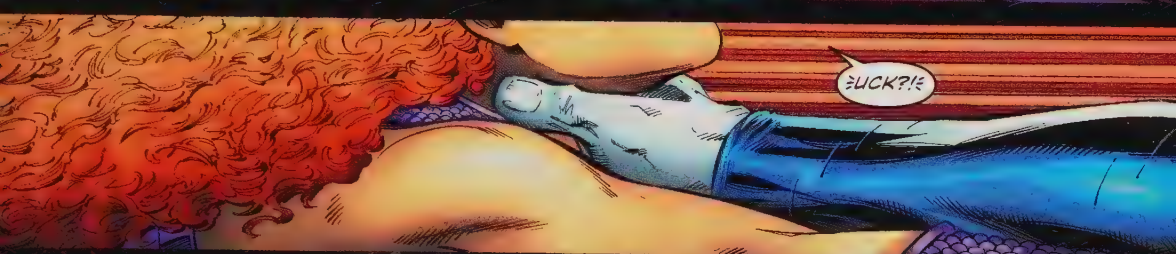


Y'KNOW,
HONESTLY,
I THOUGHT
PAGLIACCIO HERE
WOULD BE
FUNNIER!

I'M SORRY
THE PSYCHOPATH
ISN'T MORE LAUGHS,
GAR! MAYBE HE'S SAVING
THE "A" MATERIAL
FOR THE SECOND
SHOW!

IF WE
SURVIVE
THE FIRST
ONE.







OKAY,
PALE FACE, JUST
LET THE GIRL GO, AND
WE'LL FIND YOU A NICE
PADDED ROOM. WITH CABLE.
AND HOT NURSES. HOT
NURSES WITH LOTSA
LITHIUM.

LET HER
GO.

I'D LOVE
TO OBLIGE, SHORT
PANTS, BUT I'VE GROWN
QUITE ATTACHED TO
MY LITTLE POP STAR
PUMPKIN!

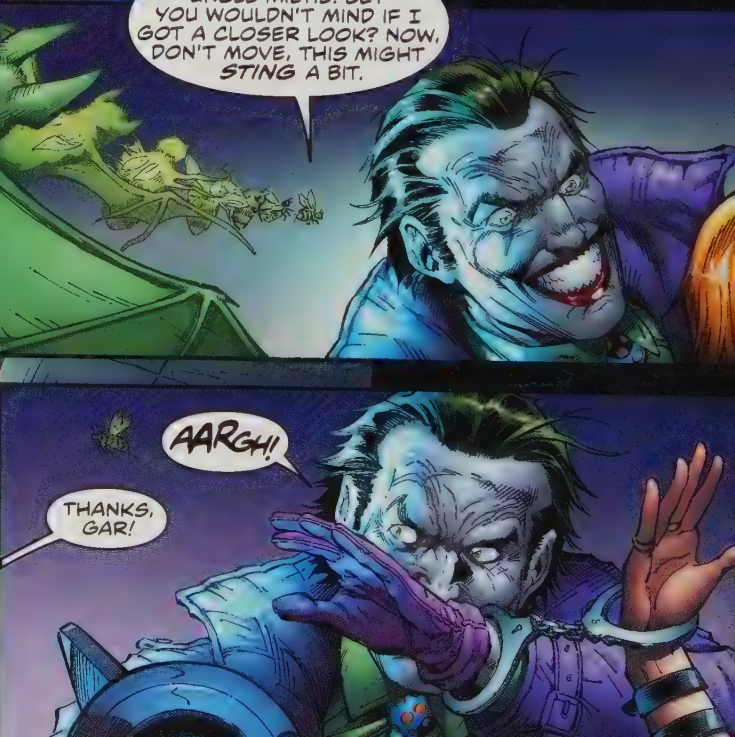
AND I
LEFT THE KEY
SOMEWHERE. OR
IN SOMEONE.
I CAN'T BE
SURE.

CRANK

THAT'S OKAY,
UNCLE MILTIE, BUT
YOU WOULDN'T MIND IF I
GOT A CLOSER LOOK? NOW,
DON'T MOVE, THIS MIGHT
STING A BIT.



AND WHEN
I SAY MIGHT--
I MEAN IT'LL
TOTALLY
STING!



AARGH!

THANKS,
GAR!



THAT'S
THE OPENING
I NEEDED!



CHING



I
GOTCHA,
BABY!

ROBIN, I'M
GONNA GET THIS
BUCKET OF HOTNESS
TO SAFETY, MAYBE
CHECK HER FOR
INJURIES! I'LL BE
BACK IN A FEW
WEEKS!

BUT HEY--
CHUCKLES HAS
STILL GOT HIS SIX
SHOOTER!



I GOT
THAT!



MY, GRANDMA, WHAT BIG GUNS YOU HAVE!

TRYING TO COMPENSATE MUCH THERE, JOKEMAN?



I'M ALWAYS TRYING TO COMPENSATE, BOY-O! THAT'S WHY I WOULD NEVER BRING AN ITTY BITTY GUN TO SUCH A BIG VENUE!

UH-OH!

HOW ARE THE KIDS IN THE CHEAP SEATS GOING TO SEE THE ACTION WITH JUST A PISTOLA!

YOU GOTTA GIVE THEM SOME FIRE-WORKS!



IT'S A BOMB!

00:06

WALLY!
IT'S ROBIN!
WHERE
ARE--

HE'S GOT
A BOMB IN HIS
GUN! I MEAN, HIS
GUN IS A BOMB!
I MEAN--

00:05

AW HECK,
DICK, I'M
GETTING THIS
TICKING TIME BOMB
AWAY FROM
CIVILIANS!

HOW
MUCH TIME
HAVE YOU
GOT!

00:04

THREE
SECONDS.
SO FOR ME,
THAT'S ALL THE
TIME IN THE
WORLD--

00:03

CRA-KOOO



KID
FLASH?!



OOPSIE!
DID I SET THAT
COMBUSTIBLE TO GO
ALL COMBUST AT THREE
SECONDS? GLORY OSKEY,
WHAT WAS I THINKIN'
LINCOLN?




I BELIEVE
THOUGHT
PLAYS VERY
LITTLE INTO YOUR
ACTIONS,
JOKER!

YOU ARE
NOTHING BUT A
CREATURE DRIVEN
BY MADNESS!



BUT LIKE ALL
LIVING BEINGS, YOU
KNOW FEAR! AND NOW,
YOU SHALL FACE THE
WORST YOU COULD
IMAGINE. YOUR
DEEPEST FEARS!
YOU--

WAIT--!



HE'S--HE'S NOT
RESISTING...HIS MOST
TORTUROUS NIGHTMARES
HAVE COME TO LIFE
AROUND HIM AND--

HE'S--HE'S--
HE'S NOT STRUCK
WITH TERROR!
NO--OH GOD--
HE THINKS IT'S--
IT'S--

FUNNY!

UUUGH!

HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA



WHY--
DOES--
RED
GIRL--



KEEP--
HELPING--
BIZARRO?!

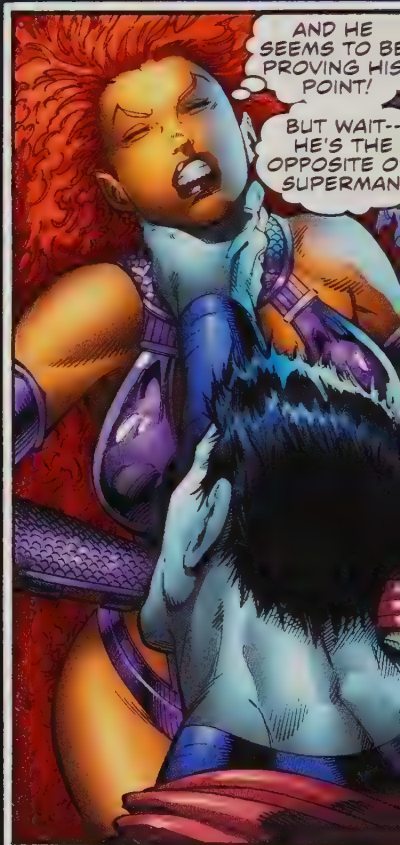
I'M JUST A
BIG SOFTIE,
I GUESS!

ME NO
LIKE HELPING!
BUT ME DON'T
CARE!



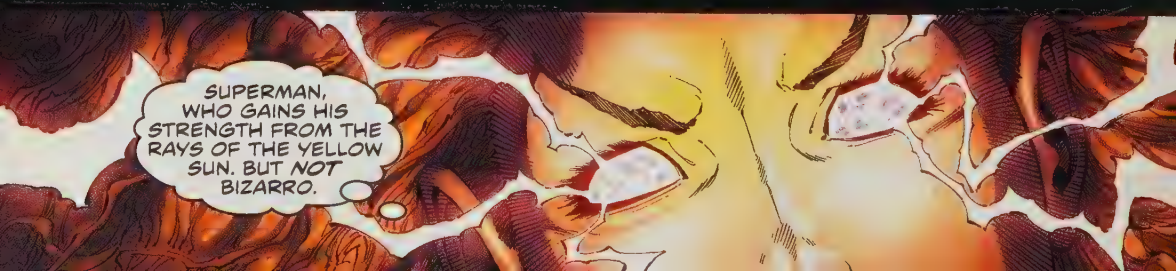
NOTHING
CAN HELP
BIZARRO!

I TAKE IT
HE MEANS THAT
NOTHING CAN
HURT HIM!




AND HE
SEEMS TO BE
PROVING HIS
POINT!

BUT WAIT--
HE'S THE
OPPOSITE OF
SUPERMAN



SUPERMAN,
WHO GAINS HIS
STRENGTH FROM THE
RAYS OF THE YELLOW
SUN. BUT NOT
BIZARRO.



THE SUN
MAY WEAKEN
HIM!

ME FEELS
VERY GOOD.
ME AM SO
HAPPY....

AND YOU HAVE
MY APOLOGIES. BUT
I PROMISE TO END
IT QUICKLY.

ME AM
SO HAPPY
WITH ORANGE
GIRL--





ON IT.

HEY, BIG UGLY!
WANNA GUESS WHAT
SANTA GOT YOU FOR
BEING SUCH A BAD
LITTLE BOY? NOT SURE
YOU'RE GONNA
LIKE IT!

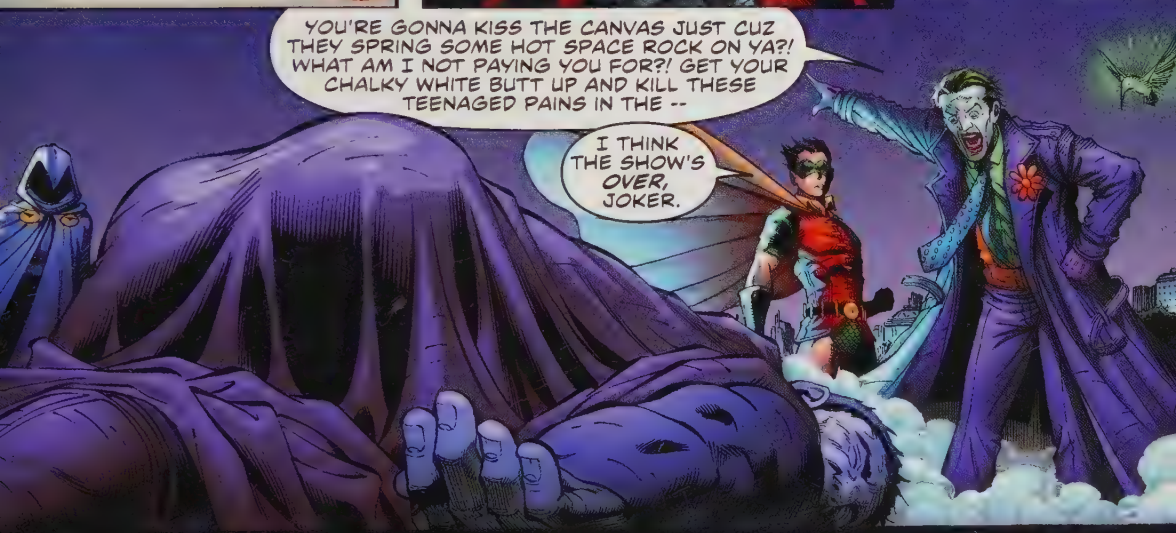


IT MAY
GIVE YOU THE
BLUES!
BLUE
KRYPTONITE
THAT IS!

ME
AM NOT
TIRED--

WHOP

ME THINK
ME COULD STAY
AWAKE FOREVER
AND EV--



YOU'RE GONNA KISS THE CANVAS JUST CUZ
THEY SPRING SOME HOT SPACE ROCK ON YA?!
WHAT AM I NOT PAYING YOU FOR?! GET YOUR
CHALKY WHITE BUTT UP AND KILL THESE
TEENAGED PAINS IN THE --

I THINK
THE SHOW'S
OVER,
JOKER.



OH, AND IT'S
A DEVASTATING
HAYMAKER FROM
THE BOY WONDER!
JOKESER'S GONNA
FEEL THAT
TOMORROW.

I MEAN
"FEEL IT" IF HE
WASN'T GOING TO
BE NUMB FROM ALL
THE ANTI-PSYCHOTIC
MEDICATION THEY'RE
GONNA PUMP
INTO HIM.



Y'KNOW, GANG,
I GOTTA TELL YOU,
THESE FELLAS WERE
SOME SERIOUS HEAVY
HITTERS.

BUT WHEN
WE'RE TOGETHER,
NOTHING CAN
STOP US.

AND WE'RE
ALWAYS GOING
TO BE
TOGETHER!

YOU
GOT THAT
RIGHT.

**TITANS TOGETHER!
TOGETHER FOREVER!**

THAT WAS THEN.



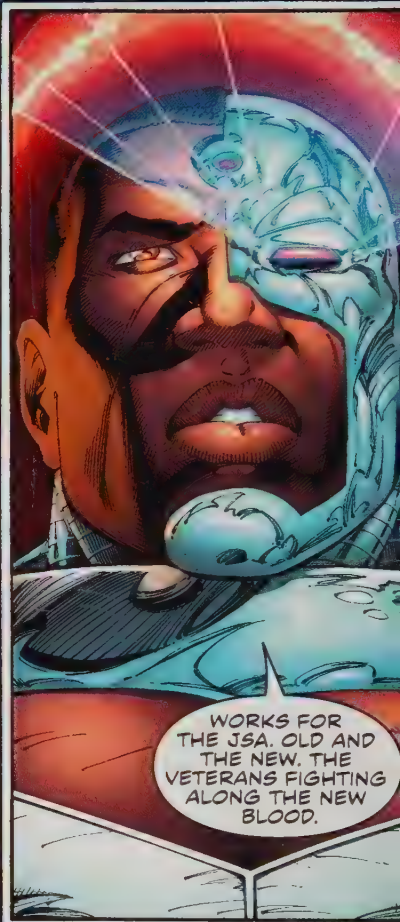
"I JUST DON'T
HAVE THE TIME."

I
UNDERSTAND
WHAT YOU'RE TRYING
TO DO, AND I AGREE IT
MAKES SENSE, BUT
I JUST GOT OFF
A TEAM--

I
CAN NOT
JOIN THE
TITANS.

THEY NEED
YOU. THEY NEED
ALL OF US. THE
EXPERIENCE, THE
GUIDANCE.

I
KNOW, BUT...
IT MAKES FOR
A HUGE ROSTER.
ALL OF THEM,
ALL OF US.



VIC...
HAS ANYONE
ELSE SAID
"YES"?



NO. NOT YET.



THERE WAS A TIME FOR US TO BE A TEAM. AND MAYBE WE WILL BE AGAIN...

BUT I'M NOT SURE THAT TIME IS NOW.



WE WEREN'T JUST "A TEAM."

WHAT? I DIDN'T GET THAT.



NOTHING, MAN. IT'S ALL GOOD. IT LOOKS LIKE OLD TIN-PLATED VICTOR STONE WILL HAVE TO WHIP THESE NEWBIES INTO SHAPE ON HIS OWN.

WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME... AND VIC...

I DON'T THINK WE WERE JUST A TEAM EITHER.



THOUGHT YOU COULDN'T HEAR ME, SHORT PANTS.

I LIED. "VIC STONE GETS NOSTALGIC." I REALLY HAD TO HEAR IT AGAIN.

TITANS TOGETHER.

TITANS TOGETHER.



BUT TELL ME...

"WHO'S ON
THE NEW
CREW?"

HOLLY,
WHERE WERE
YOU LAST
NIGHT?

OUT.

WITH
WHO?

DIDN'T
CATCH HIS
NAME.

DAWN GRANGER.

A.K.A. DOVE.

NICE, YOU
KNEW WHAT WE
WERE DOING TODAY,
BUT YOU HAD TO
COME HOME AT
DAWN AFTER--

BLOWING OFF SOME STEAM
I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT JOINING
A TEAM MEANT THAT I HAD
GET SIZED UP FOR A
NUN'S HABIT.



JUST TRY
TO BE COOL.
POLITE
EVEN.



HOLLY GRANGER.

A.K.A. HAWK.

LITTLE SIS,
I AM NOTHING
IF NOT
POLITE.

YEAH.

HEY, WHY'D
YOU BOTHER WITH
THE SHOWER IF YOU
WERE JUST GOING
TO TURN INTO
HAWK?



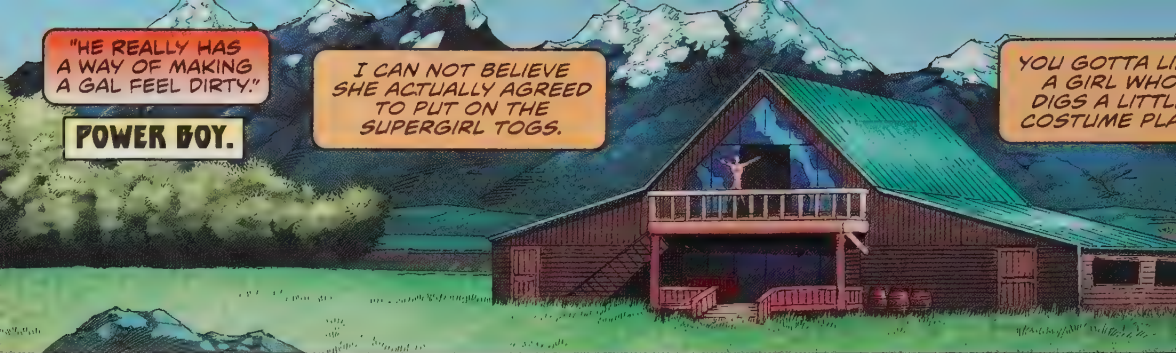
WELL, THIS
BOY FROM LAST
NIGHT--

"HE REALLY HAS
A WAY OF MAKING
A GAL FEEL DIRTY."

POWER BOY.

I CAN NOT BELIEVE
SHE ACTUALLY AGREED
TO PUT ON THE
SUPERGIRL TOGS.

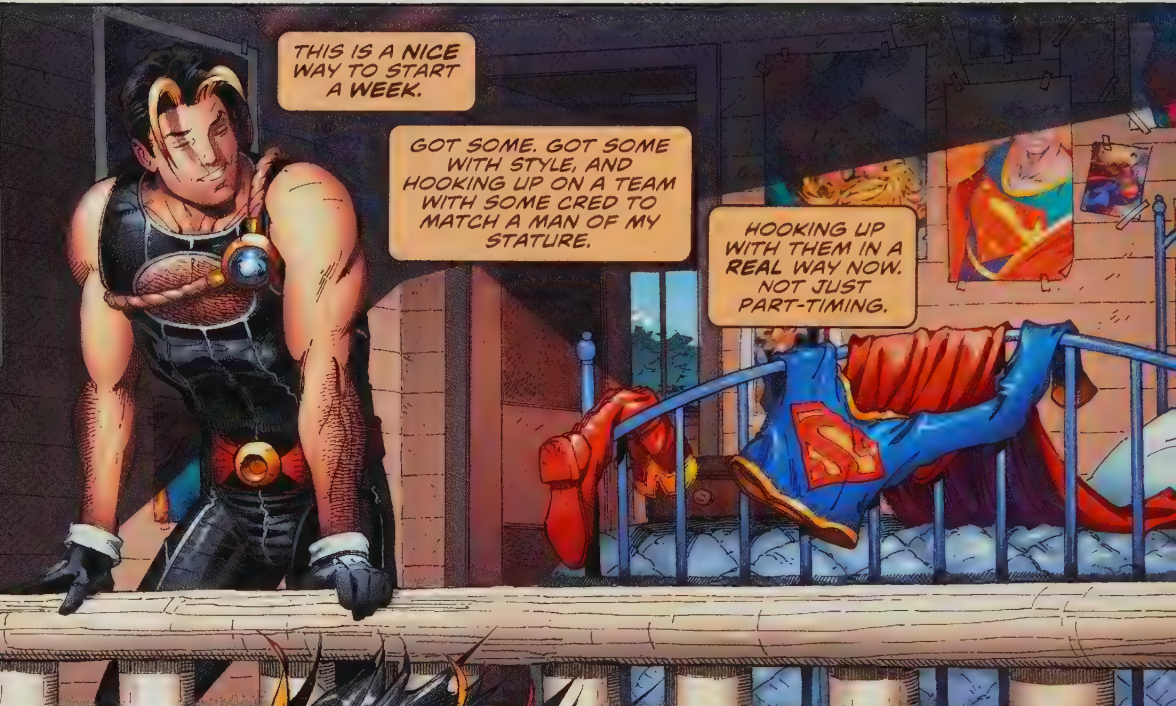
YOU GOTTA LI
A GIRL WHO
DIGS A LITTLE
COSTUME PLA



THIS IS A NICE
WAY TO START
A WEEK.

GOT SOME, GOT SOME
WITH STYLE, AND
HOOKING UP ON A TEAM
WITH SOME CRED TO
MATCH A MAN OF MY
STATURE.

HOOKING UP
WITH THEM IN A
REAL WAY NOW.
NOT JUST
PART-TIMING.



A RISING STAR NEEDS
A VENUE, AND THIS
ONE FITS JUST FINE.



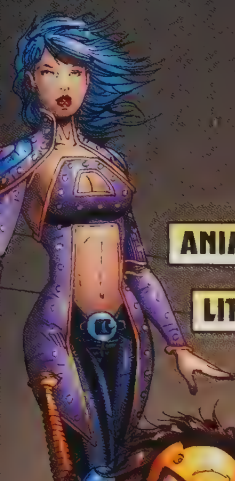
I'M GUESSING
I'LL BE
LEADING THIS
PACK, BECAUSE
LEADING IS
WHAT I'M
MADE FOR.



YOU WILL
SHUT UP OR
YOU'LL BE OFF
THIS SQUAD.

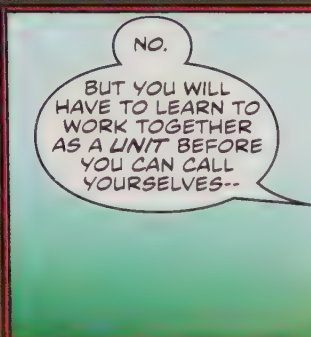
I SAY
"SQUAD"
BECAUSE THIS
IS NOT YET
A TEAM.

WHAT?
WE HAVE TO
TRY OUT OR
SOMETHING?



ANIMA.

LITTLE BARDA.



NO.

BUT YOU WILL
HAVE TO LEARN TO
WORK TOGETHER
AS A UNIT BEFORE
YOU CAN CALL
YOURSELVES---



SON OF VULCAN.



LAGOON BOY.



POWER BOY.



HAWK AND DOVE.







WAR GAMES!
GO CATCH POWER
BOY AND SHUT
HIM DOWN!

RIGHT
ON!

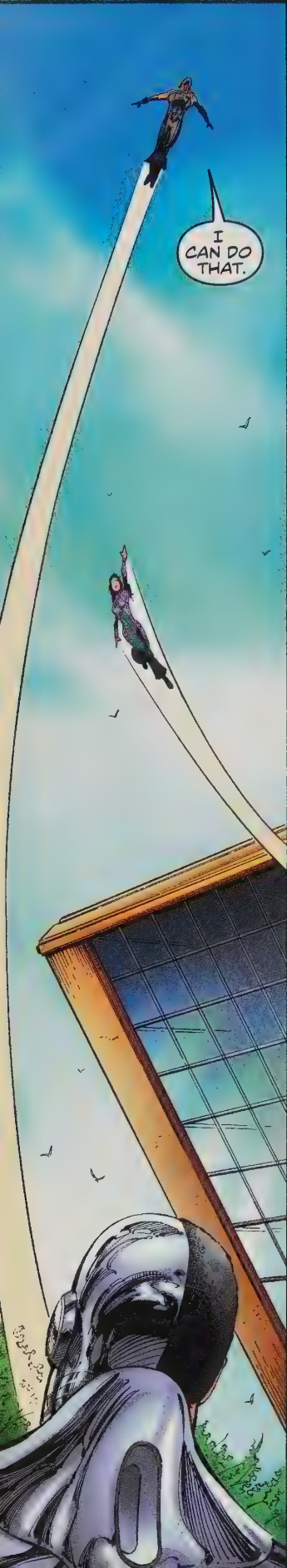


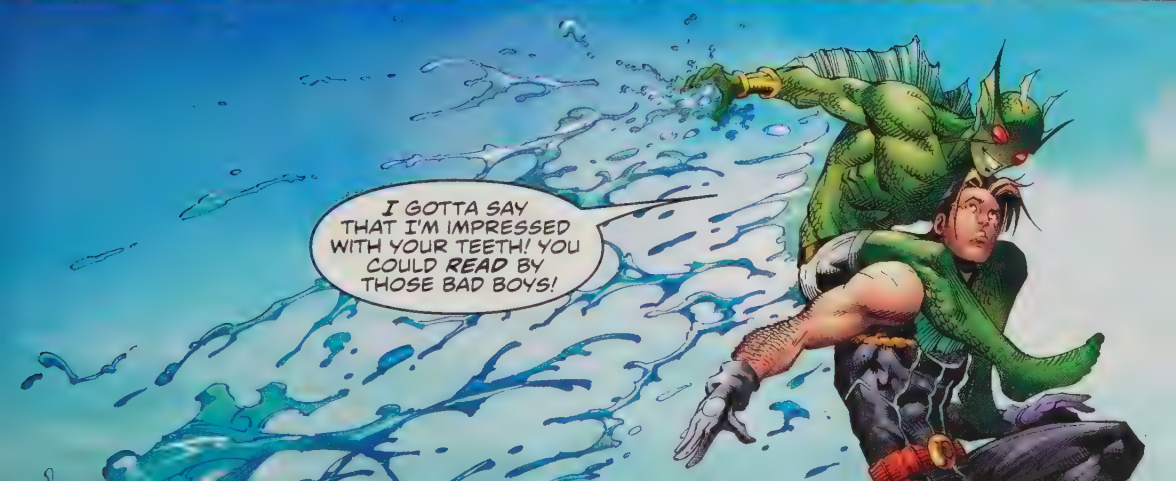
WHY
AM I
"IT"?!



I COULD GIVE
YOU A LIST, BUT I
FIGURE YOU'D WANT TO
MAKE GOOD AFTER
THAT RUN-IN WITH
SUPERGIRL.

AND I THOUGHT
YOU'D ENJOY
EMBARRASSING YOUR
NEW TEAMMATES
WHILE TRYING TO
IMPRESS ME.





WELL,
HOW ABOUT
A CLOSER LOOK,
SQUID BOY?



IT'S LAGOON BOY,
AND I THINK I'VE
GOTTEN AS CLOSE AS
I NEED TO.



WHAT
DO YOU
THINK?!

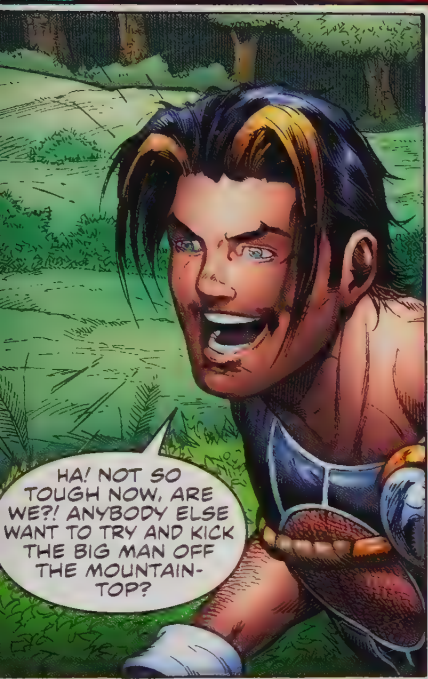


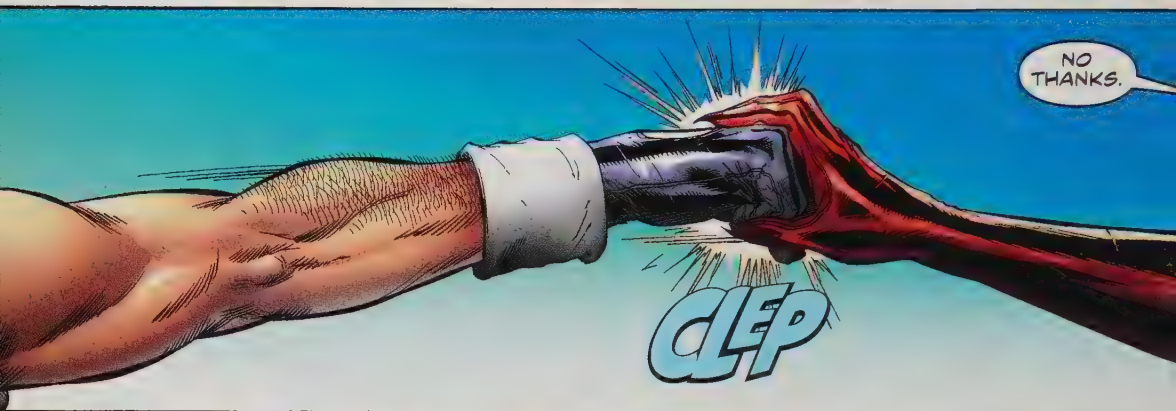
AAAAHHH!

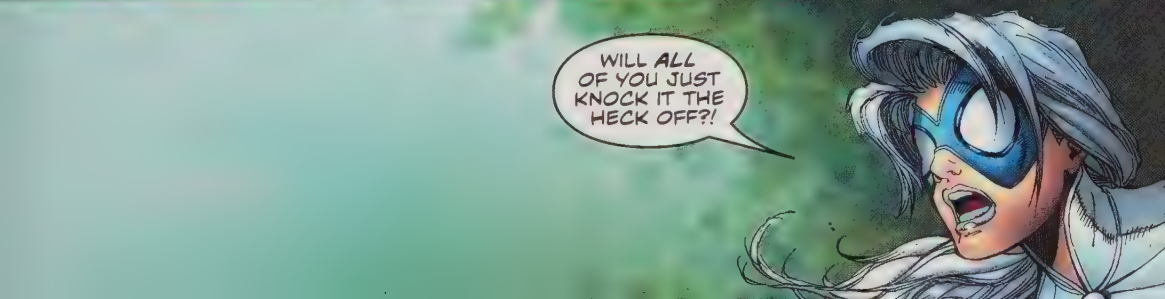
BOONK

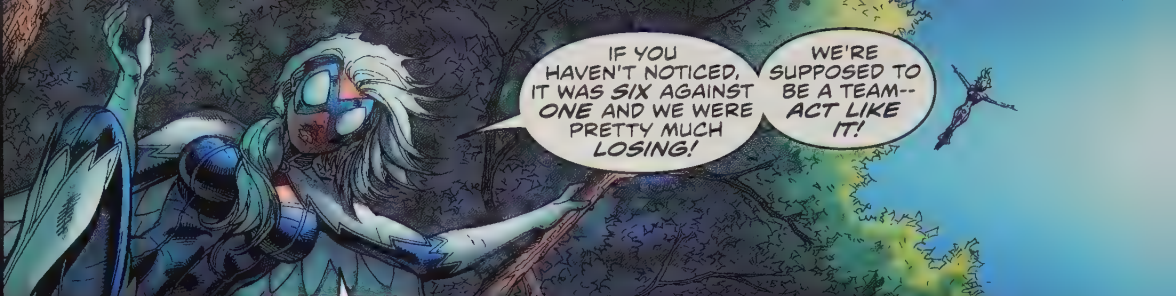












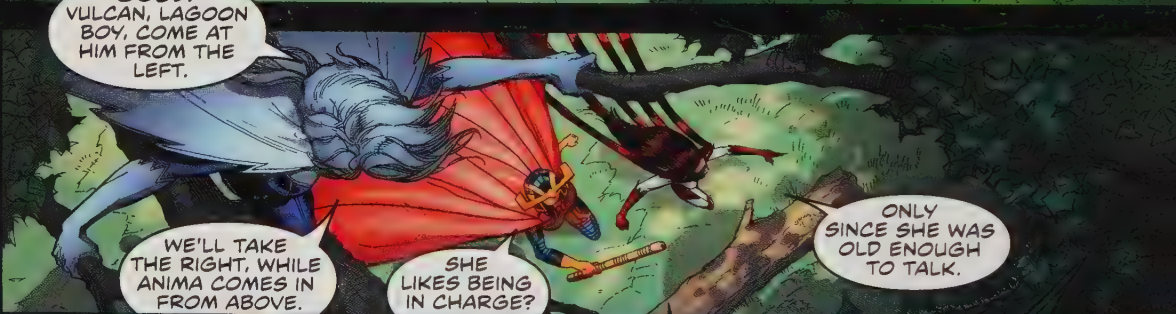
IF YOU
HAVEN'T NOTICED,
IT WAS *SIX* AGAINST
ONE AND WE WERE
PRETTY MUCH
LOSING!

WE'RE
SUPPOSED TO
BE A TEAM--
ACT LIKE
IT!



ANIMA!
HAS POWER BOY
LEFT THE
WOODS?

NO,
HE SHOULD
STILL BE IN
THERE.



GOOD.
VULCAN, LAGOON
BOY, COME AT
HIM FROM THE
LEFT.

WE'LL TAKE
THE RIGHT, WHILE
ANIMA COMES IN
FROM ABOVE.

SHE
LIKES BEING
IN CHARGE?

ONLY
SINCE SHE WAS
OLD ENOUGH
TO TALK.



WHAT'S
UP, BOYS? HAS
HE GIVEN UP?
WE DON'T HAVE
TO--



OH
GOD.

CYBORG!

HERE,
WHAT'S
UP?

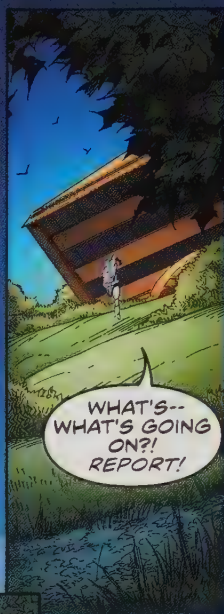
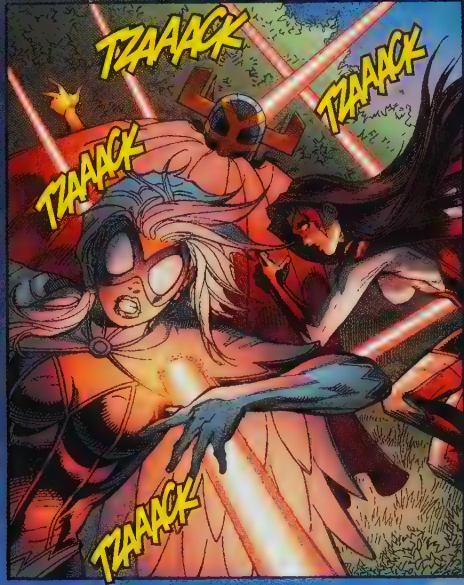
SOMETHING...

SOMETHING
TERRIBLE
HAS
HAPPENED...



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN--

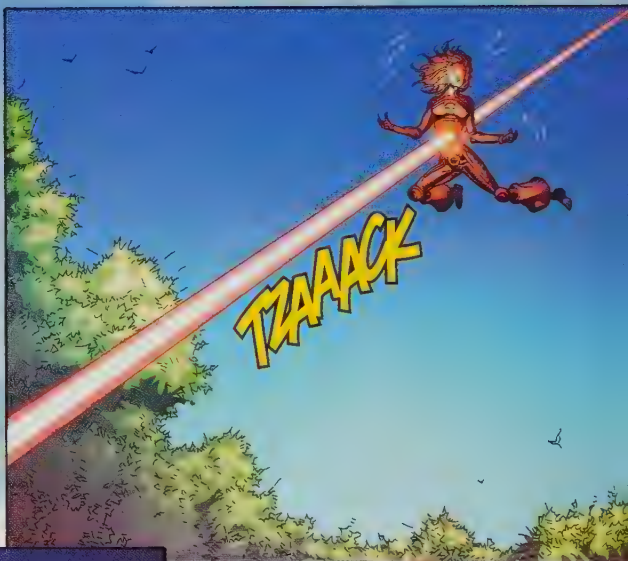
SOMEONE
IS HERE.
WE--



WHAT'S--
WHAT'S GOING
ON?!
REPORT!



REPORT!
REPORT!



DAMN IT TO
HELL! WHAT'S
GOING ON?! ANY
OF YOU THERE?!
WHAT'S--



OH NO...
NO, NO, NO,
NO...







THE FICKLE HAND, PART TWO:
TODAY I SETTLE ALL FAMILY BUSINESS

PENCILS BY IAN CHURCHILL
INKS BY NORM RAPMUND



I LOVE IT HERE.

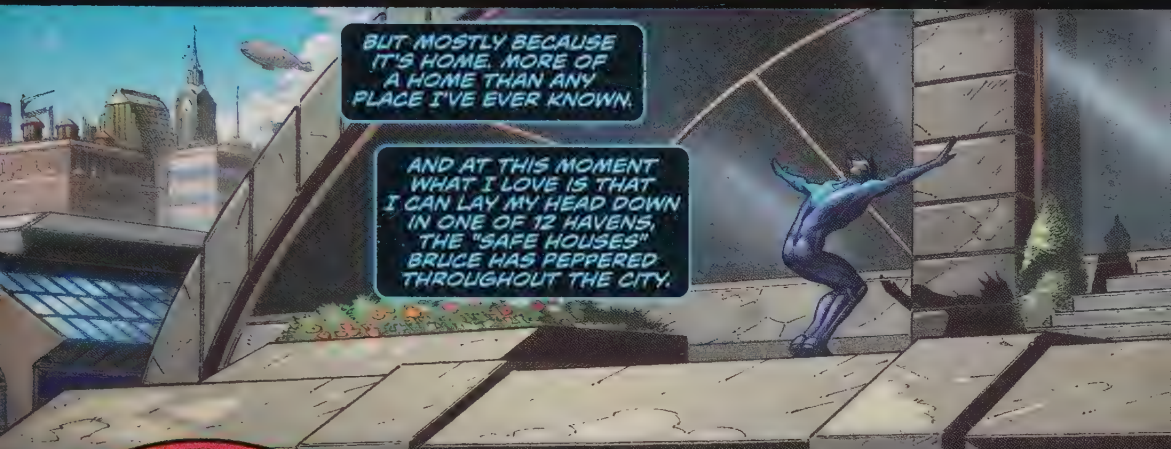
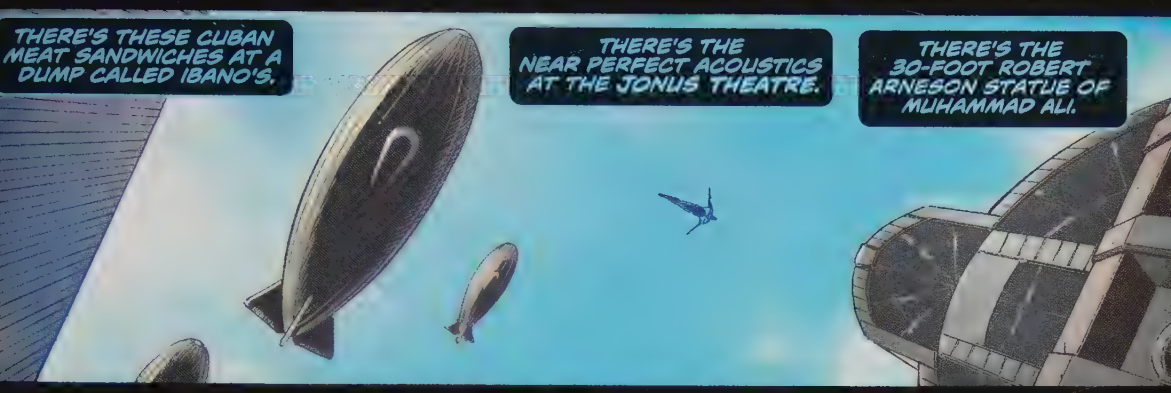
GOTHAM IS A
TERRIBLE CITY. I KNOW.
I'VE SPENT MOST
OF MY LIFE HERE.

BUT THERE'S THINGS
I LOVE ABOUT THE PLACE.

THERE'S THESE CUBAN
MEAT SANDWICHES AT A
DUMP CALLED IBANO'S.

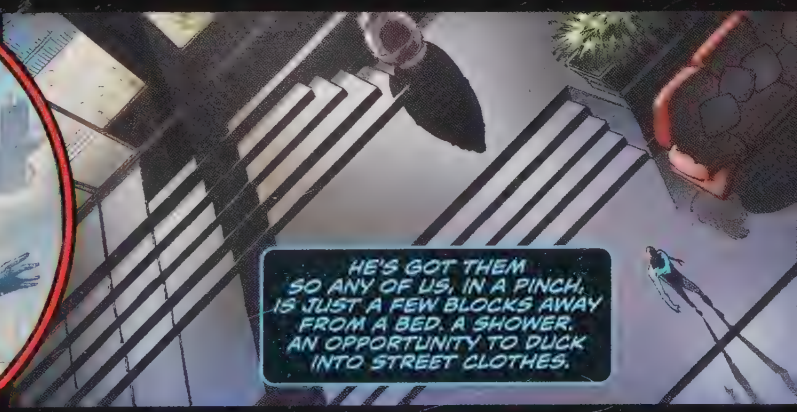
THERE'S THE
NEAR PERFECT ACOUSTICS
AT THE JONUS THEATRE.

THERE'S THE
30-FOOT ROBERT
ARNESON STATUE OF
MUHAMMAD ALI.



BUT MOSTLY BECAUSE
IT'S HOME. MORE OF
A HOME THAN ANY
PLACE I'VE EVER KNOWN.

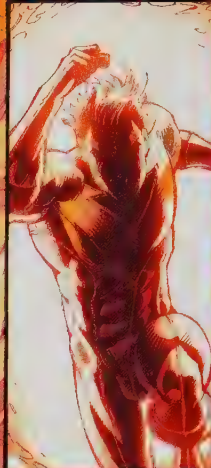
AND AT THIS MOMENT
WHAT I LOVE IS THAT
I CAN LAY MY HEAD DOWN
IN ONE OF 12 HAVENS,
THE "SAFE HOUSES"
BRUCE HAS PEPPERED
THROUGHOUT THE CITY.



HE'S GOT THEM
SO ANY OF US, IN A PINCH,
IS JUST A FEW BLOCKS AWAY
FROM A BED. A SHOWER.
AN OPPORTUNITY TO DUCK
INTO STREET CLOTHES.

NO ONE KNOWS
ABOUT THEM EXCEPT
BRUCE, ALFRED, TIM.
BARBARA KNOWS
ABOUT A FEW, AND
OF COURSE ME.

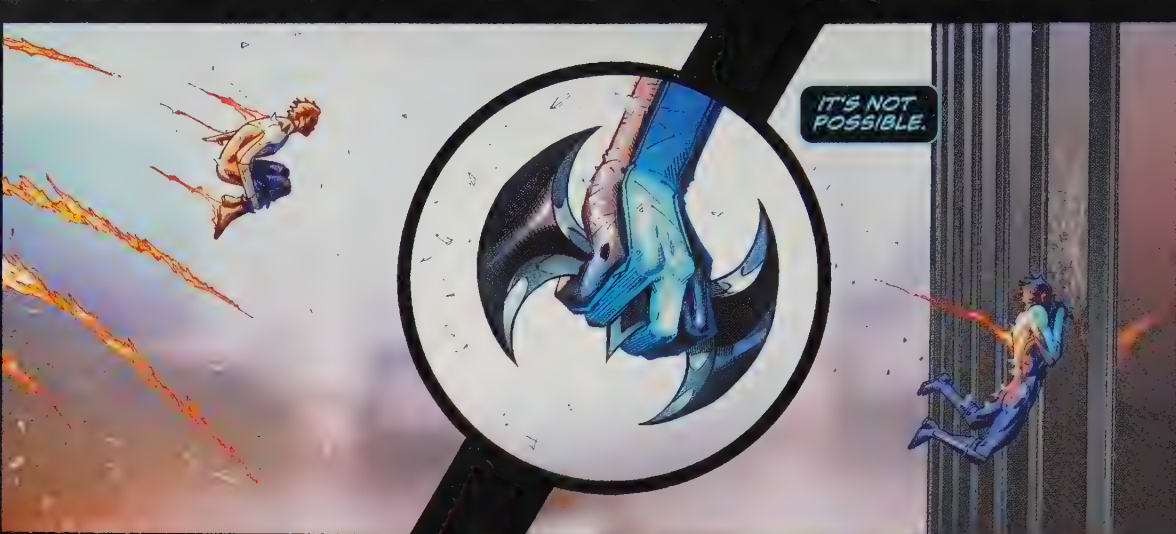




WHICH IS WHAT
MAKES THIS
ALL THE MORE
SURPRISING.







IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE.

NO ONE KNOWS
ABOUT THE HAVENS.
NO ONE.

AND BRUCE
WOULD NEVER
BOOBY-TRAP
THEM.

NOT
WITHOUT
TELLING
US.

IT'S NOT POSSIBLE.
IT HAS TO BE RANDOM.
I COULDN'T BE
THE TARGET.





**THE BAKER FAMILY
HOME, SAN DIEGO.**

**HOME OF BUDDY
BAKER, A.K.A.
ANIMAL MAN.**

**AND ONE
HOUSE GUEST.**

**I LOVE HOW MUCH
THE BAKERS HAVE
EMBRACED ME
DURING MY VISIT, BUT...**

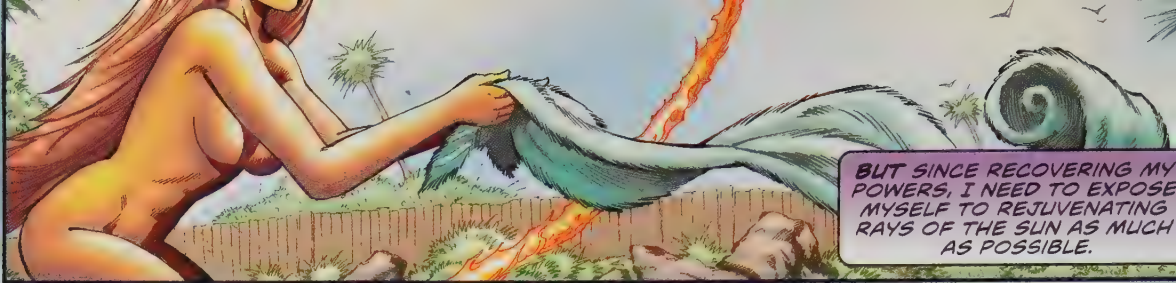
**KORIAND'R, A.K.A.
STARFIRE.**

**IT IS NICE TO HAVE
THE HOUSE COMPLETELY
TO MYSELF... EVEN FOR
JUST A LITTLE WHILE...**

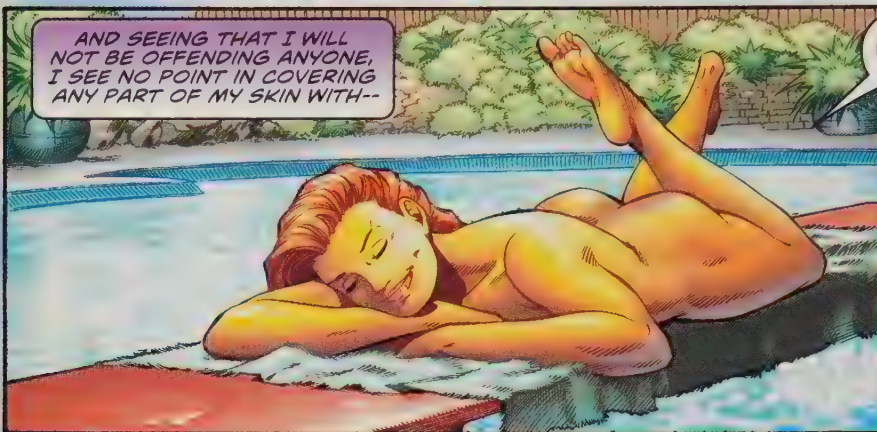
**HUMAN PRUDISHNESS
STILL Baffles ME. I WILL NEVER
FULLY COMPREHEND HOW
A SOCIETY THAT IS SO INTENSELY
PREOCCUPIED WITH SEX
IS EQUALLY COWED BY NUDITY.**

**I SUPPOSE IT
IS MOSTLY THE
UNITED STATES
THAT GRAPPLES
WITH THIS IRONY.**





BUT SINCE RECOVERING MY POWERS, I NEED TO EXPOSE MYSELF TO REJUVENATING RAYS OF THE SUN AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE.



AND SEEING THAT I WILL NOT BE OFFENDING ANYONE, I SEE NO POINT IN COVERING ANY PART OF MY SKIN WITH--

OH! HELLO, CLIFF!

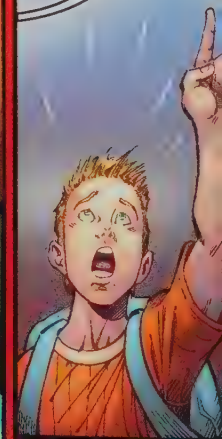
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE AT YOUR SOCCER GAME FOR--



OH. YES. SORRY. YOUR FATHER WILL SAY THAT I "COMPLETELY FREAKED OUT YOUR HORMONES." I WILL GO COVER UP SOME, BUT--

CLIFF? IT'S OKAY.

WHAT IS WRONG?





X'HAL!

**JAMES MADISON
HIGH SCHOOL.**

I'D LOVE
TO HELP YOU,
I WOULD, BUT IT ISN'T
SO MUCH THAT I
"CAN'T" LEND YOU
MY NOTES.



MY LIFE HAS BEEN FILLED WITH A MULTITUDE OF DARK AND TORTUROUS TURNS. I AM NOW ATTENDING HIGH SCHOOL. SO, Y'KNOW, ONE MORE FOR THE PILE.

STUDENT,
RACHEL ROTH
A.K.A. **RAVEN**.

IT'S THAT I WON'T.

YOU WANT A LIST?

WHY?

OH, C'MON, RACHEL, I THOUGHT WE WERE FRIENDS.

ALL RIGHT. WELL, ONE--WE COULD DEBATE THE TRUTH IN YOU ACTUALLY HAVING "THOUGHT."

BUT TWO, YOU HATE ME. BOTH OF YOU. I KNOW THIS, YOU KNOW THIS. AND HONESTLY, I'M PRETTY COMFORTABLE WITH THAT.

WELL, WE WOULDN'T HATE YOU SO MUCH IF YOU WEREN'T SUCH A BITCH.

EVERYONE THINKS YOU'RE A BITCH.

ODDLY, I'M COMFORTABLE WITH THAT AS WELL.

BUT I'D SAY YOUR DEFINITION OF EVERYONE IS MORE LIKE THE BRAIN DONORS YOU HANG WITH. I... WHAT...?

OH SCREW YOU, ROTH! YOU THINK--



RUN.

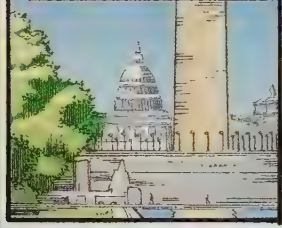
EVERYBODY
RUN!

WHAT?



I AM A MEMBER OF THE GREATEST CRIME FIGHTING TEAM EVER COLLECTED ON THIS EARTH. I HAVE ACCESS TO MORE POWER AND RESOURCES THAN MOST PEOPLE WILL EVER DREAM OF. AND I STILL CAN'T FIND A NANNY WHO CAN GO AN HOUR WITHOUT CALLING ME.

"I'D LOVE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO BE MORE PUNCTUAL, BUT SOMETIMES THIS JOB--SHE WHAT? PUT HER ON THE PHONE."



PLEASE JUST-- WHOA!

ROY HARPER.
RED ARROW.
CRIME FIGHTER. MEMBER OF THE J.L.A. FATHER.

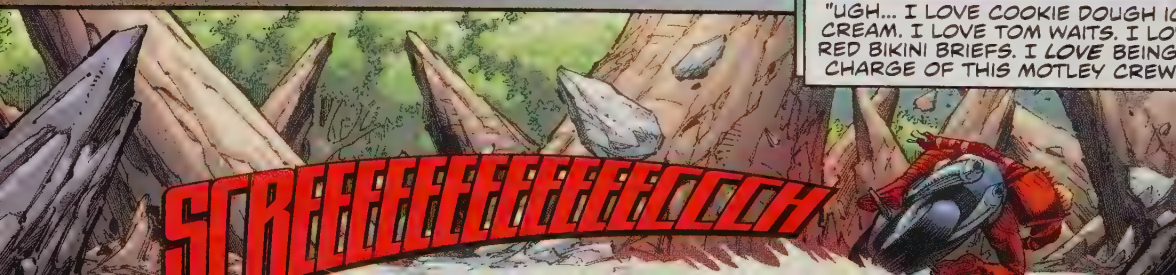
SWEETIE, IT'S DADDY. YES, YES, BUT, LIAN-- LISTEN TO ME--LISTEN! DID YOU PUT ANOTHER WAFFLE IN DADDY'S DVD PLAYER?

NO, I'M SURE MISTER SKOOTCH DID WELL, BECAUSE A STUFFED ANIM KIDDO, AND DADDY NOT QUITE THAT DUMB.



SCRAAAACK

DAMN IT.



"UGH... I LOVE COOKIE DOUGH ICE CREAM. I LOVE TOM WAITS. I LOVE RED BIKINI BRIEFS. I LOVE BEING IN CHARGE OF THIS MOTLEY CREW"

SCREEEEEEEEEEEE

THE HEADQUARTERS
OF THE DOOM PATROL.

I'M A GUY
WHO CAN LEAD,
I'VE FACED DOOM
AND I CERTAINLY
KNOW HOW TO
PATROL.

THIS ALL
MAKES ME
ABUNDANTLY
QUALIFIED TO
LEAD THE
DOOM PATROL,
RIGHT?

BREEEEEEEEEN

BUT,
I APPARENTLY
SUCK AT GIVING
ORDERS.

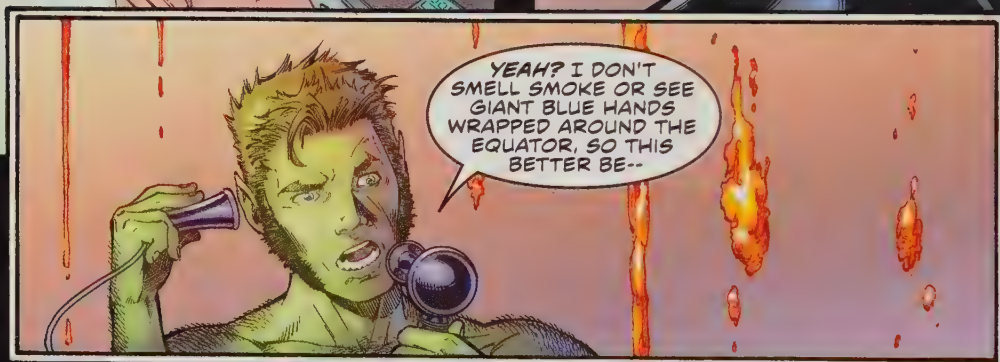
GARFIELD MARK LOGAN.
BEAST BOY.



I'M COMING--
I'M COMING--
JUST KEEP YOUR
PANTS ON, FOR
@#% SAKE...



I SAID, UNLESS THE CASTLE
WAS ON FIRE, OR THE
WORLD WAS GETTING BEAR-
HUGGED BY **DARKSEID**,
I WAS NOT TO BE DISTURBED
FOR ONE HOUR.
ONE!



YEAH? I DON'T
SMELL SMOKE OR SEE
GIANT BLUE HANDS
WRAPPED AROUND THE
EQUATOR, SO THIS
BETTER BE--



WHU--?

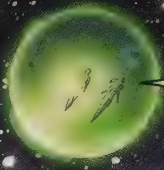


@#%@@%!

"KYLE, I'D LOVE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO HEAD HOME FOR AWHILE--"



THERE ARE A GREAT MANY OBSTACLES TO OVERCOME WHILE FIGHTING BATTLES IN SPACE. ARGUING WITH AN EX-BOYFRIEND IS USUALLY NOT ON THE MENU.



BUT THESE ARE THE CARDS WE'VE BEEN DEALT.

DONNA TROY.

KYLE RAYNER.



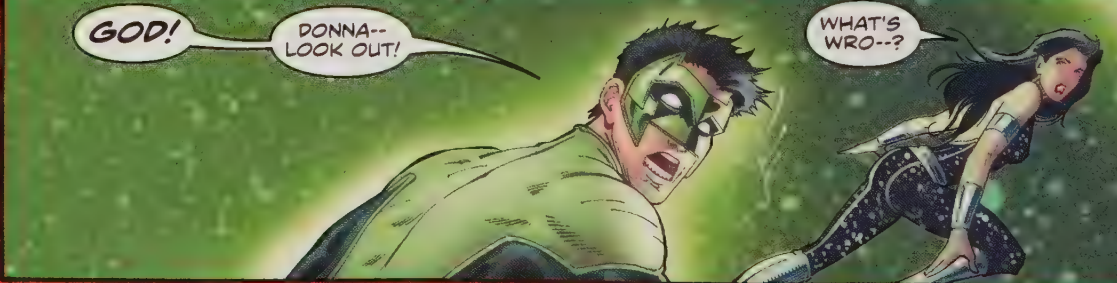
OKAY, FOR STARTERS, YOU SHOULD NEVER MAKE POKER ANALOGIES, BUT SECONDLY, FATE DIDN'T GET US TO THE MULTIVERSE. WE VOLUNTEERED.

MY POINT IS THAT WE WILL RETURN TO EARTH WHEN THE MISSION TAKES US THERE, AND NOT--

GOD!

DONNA-- LOOK OUT!

WHAT'S WRO--?





WOW. EARTH
IS LOOKING
PRETTY GOOD
RIGHT NOW.

NO
KIDDING.

"I'D LOVE TO!
I'M STARVED!"

KEYSTONE
CITY.

WALLY WEST.
THE FLASH.

BUT I
STINK LIKE
THE INSIDE OF
A BUFFALO.
GIMME A
MINUTE--!



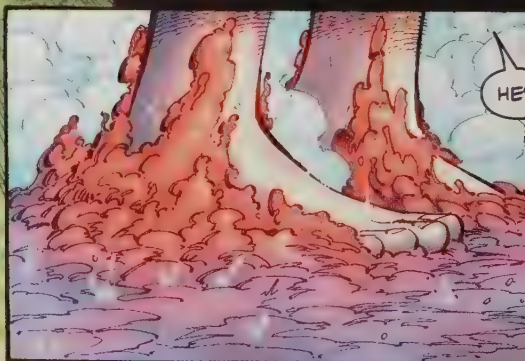
SAY WHAT YOU WILL ABOUT BEING
A SUPERHERO AND A FAMILY MAN. BUT
IT'S ALWAYS NICE TO COME HOME AT
THE END OF THE DAY TO A FULL HOUSE.

AND
I DO MEAN
A MINUTE--!



--TO CLEAN UP!
I'LL BE SITTING
AT THE TABLE AND
HALF DONE BEFORE
YOU EVEN SET
THE PLATES
DOWN!

WHAT ARE WE
EATING?! PLEASE
TELL ME IT'S NOT
THAT PASTA SALAD
AGAIN? I'M FINE WITH
THE CARBS, BABY, BUT
THE MAYO AND
STARCH COMBO IS
JUST--WHU?!

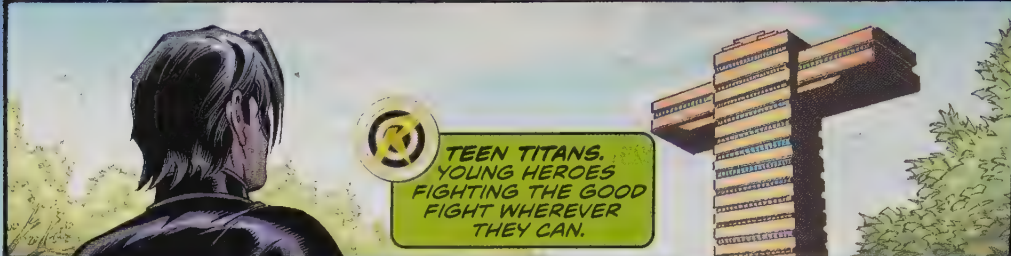


HE

A comic book illustration of Spider-Man being engulfed by a large mass of red, tentacle-like symbiote. The symbiote has a bumpy, organic texture and is wrapping around Spider-Man's torso and limbs. Spider-Man is shown from the waist up, with his head tilted back and mouth open in a scream. His eyes are wide, and his expression is one of shock and pain. The background consists of stylized, light blue and white clouds. In the upper right corner, there is a yellow speech bubble with the word "HEEEY!" in bold, black, stylized letters. In the lower right corner, there is a small rectangular box with a black border containing the text "HEY, I'D LOVE TO GO HOME TOO--" in black, all-caps, sans-serif font.

HEEEY!

HEY, I'D LOVE TO
GO HOME TOO--



TEEN TITANS.
YOUNG HEROES
FIGHTING THE GOOD
FIGHT WHEREVER
THEY CAN.

I'M AS
DOG TIRED
AS THE REST
OF YOU.
BUT WE
HAVE WORK
TO DO.

REALLY?
IS THERE
SOMETHING ON
DECK THAT WE'RE
NOT AWARE
OF?

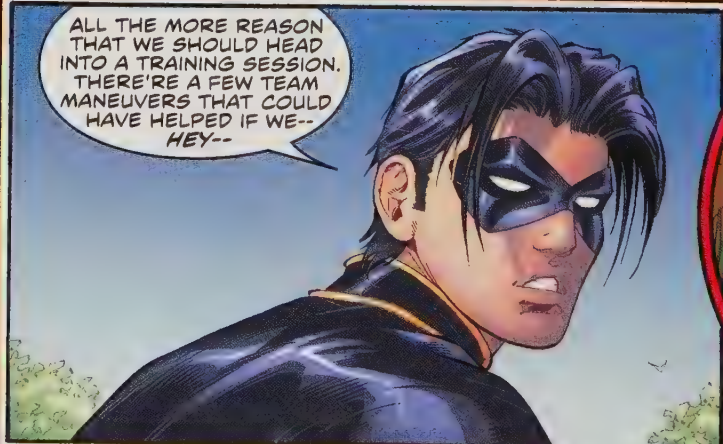
YEAH, THERE'S
NOT ANOTHER
EVIL-
ASSED ARMY OF OUR
FUTURE SELVES THAT
NEEDS TO BEAT US
SILLY, IS THERE?

WE BEAT
THEM.

EVENTUALLY

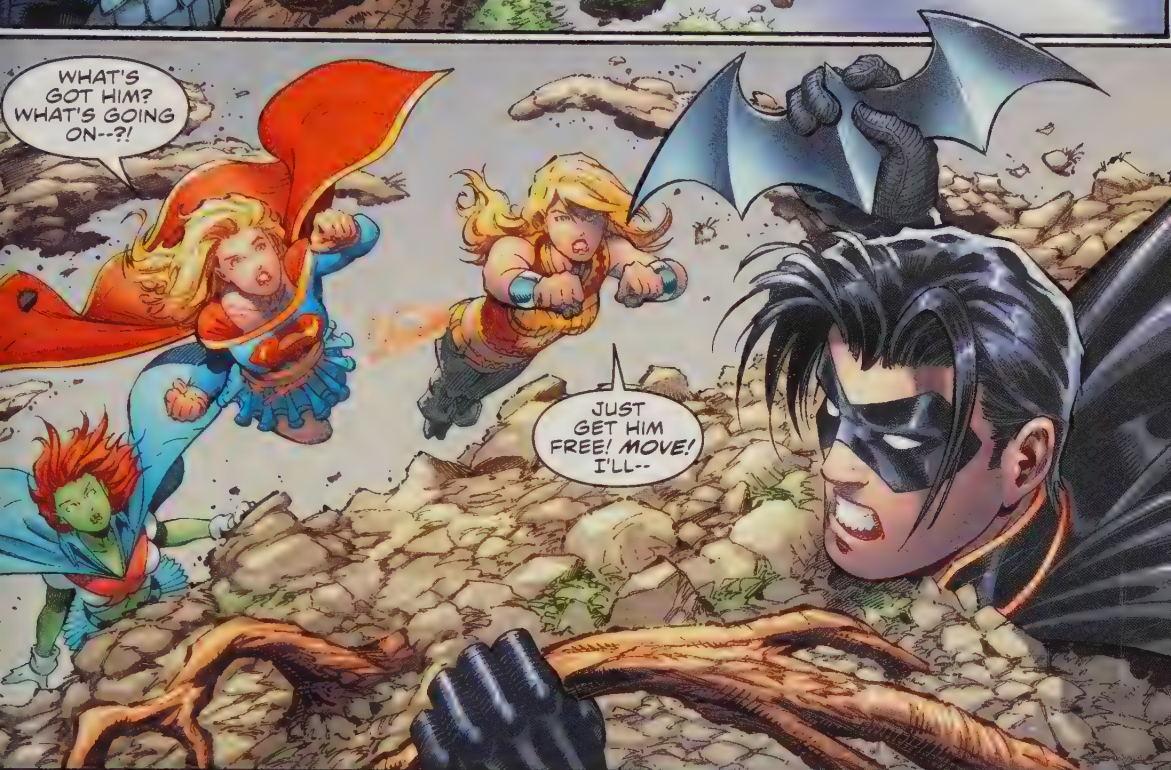


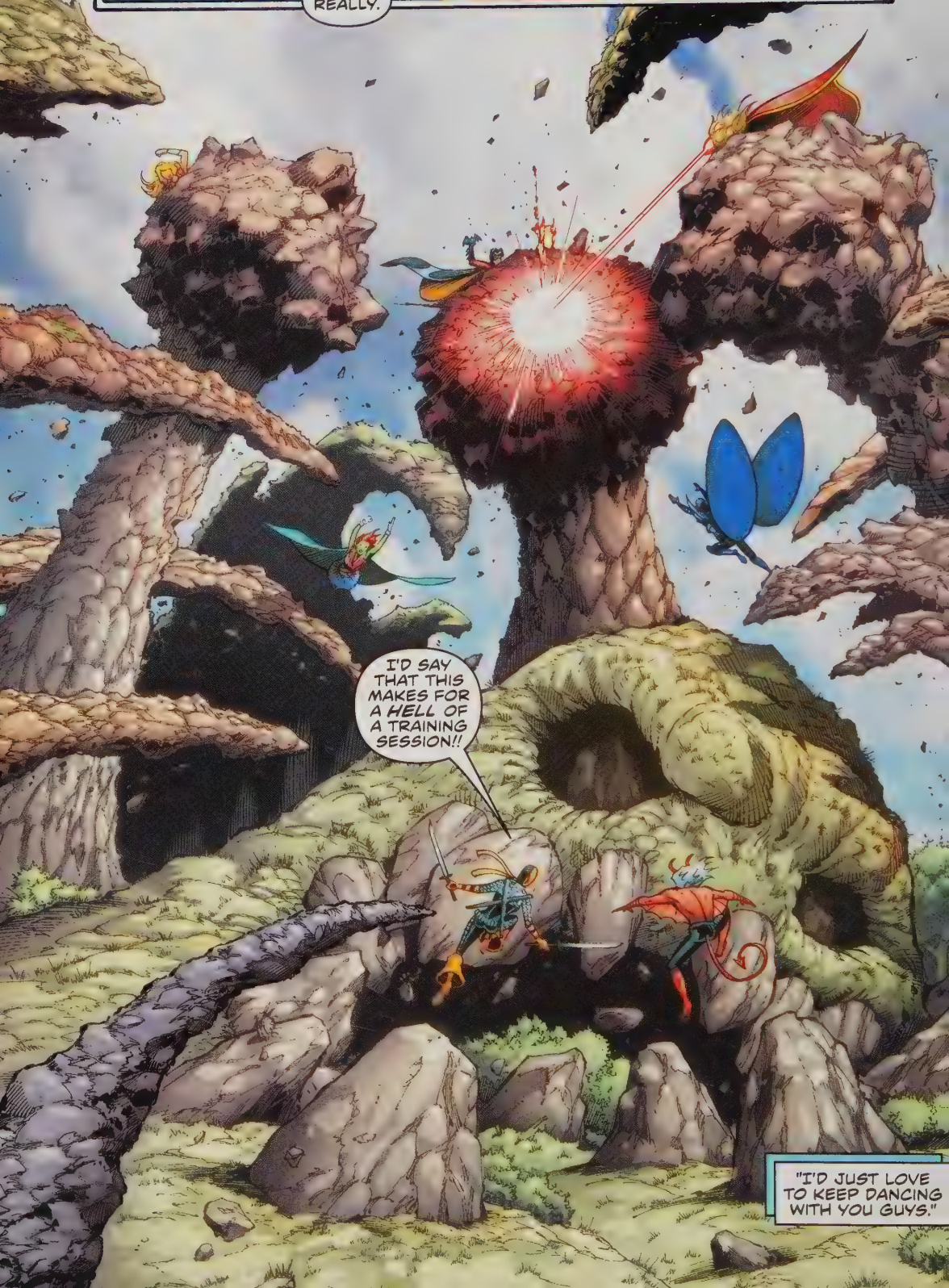
ALL THE MORE REASON
THAT WE SHOULD HEAD
INTO A TRAINING SESSION.
THERE'RE A FEW TEAM
MANEUVERS THAT COULD
HAVE HELPED IF WE--
HEY--

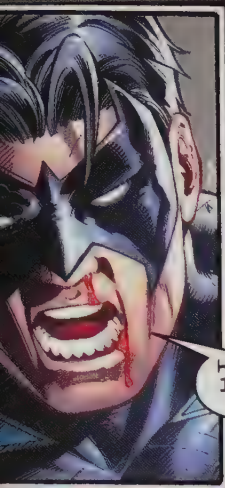


WHAT IS--?





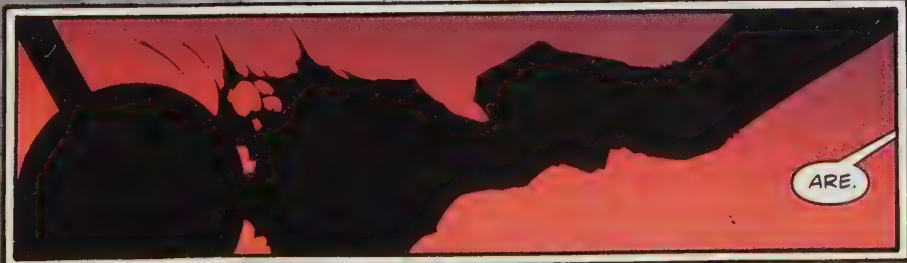




HONESTLY,
I REALLY
WOULD.

BUT MY
FEET ARE
KILLING
ME.

NOW, AS WE
COME TO THE END OF
THE TALENT COMPETITION,
I'M GOING TO NEED
A LITTLE BACKGROUND
FROM YOU FOLKS.
LIKE JUST WHO THE
HELL YOU--



ARE.



YIKES.

SWIIP

SOMEBODY
SURE FELL OUT
OF THE UGLY TREE
AND HIT EVERY
BRANCH ON THE
WAY DOWN.



SWOOP

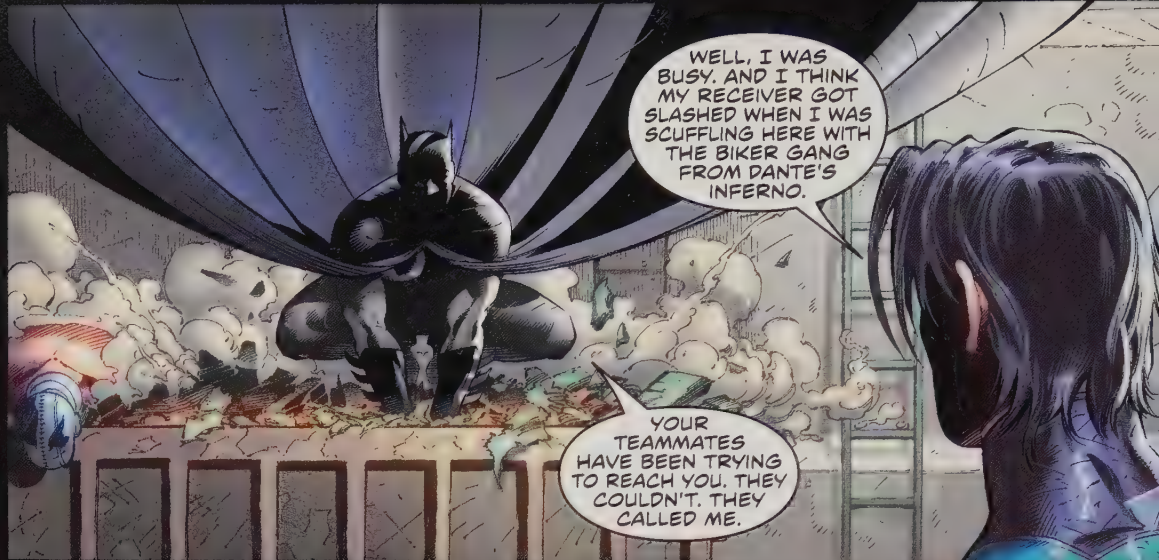
YOU
DIDN'T
HAVE TO
DO THAT.
I HAD
HIM.





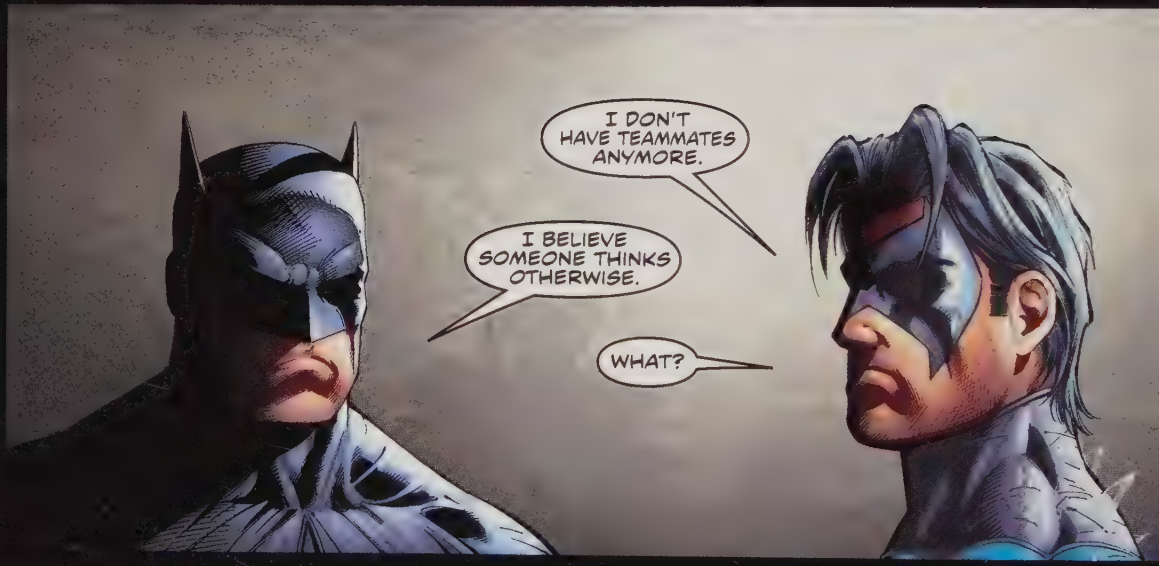
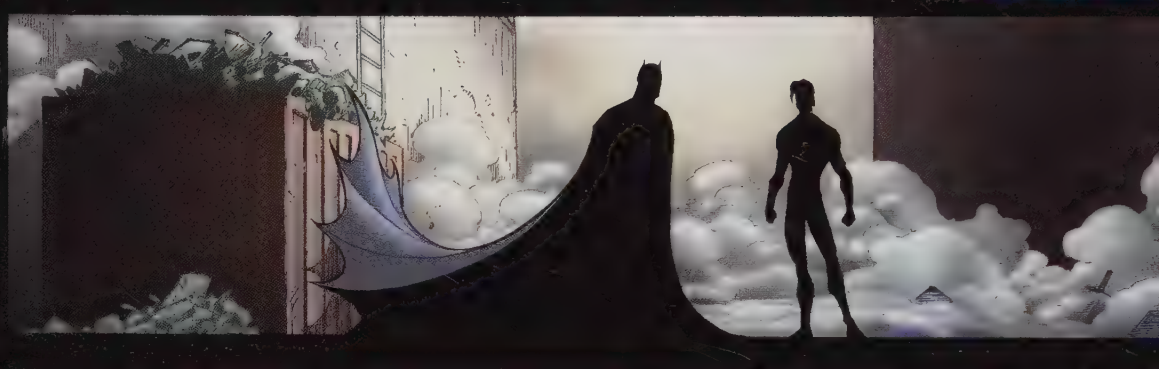
I KNOW.
I WAS JUST
TRYING TO SAVE
US SOME
TIME.

I'VE BEEN
TRYING TO
REACH YOU ON
COMMS.



WELL, I WAS BUSY. AND I THINK MY RECEIVER GOT SLASHED WHEN I WAS SCUFFLING HERE WITH THE BIKER GANG FROM DANTE'S INFERNO.

YOUR TEAMMATES HAVE BEEN TRYING TO REACH YOU. THEY COULDN'T. THEY CALLED ME.




I DON'T HAVE TEAMMATES ANYMORE.

I BELIEVE SOMEONE THINKS OTHERWISE.

WHAT?



SOMETHING'S HAPPENED.



"AND I DON'T
THINK IT'S OVER."

WHY IS
HE STILL UP
THERE?

THEY WANTED
TO PRESERVE THE
SCENE UNTIL WE
GOT HERE.

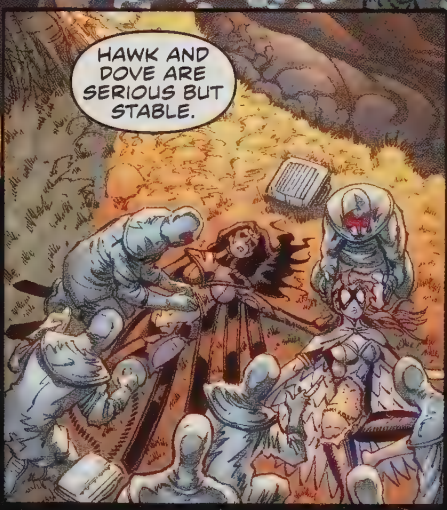
WELL,
THEN, IF YOU'RE
THROUGH PLAYING
CSI, PLEASE
LET'S GET HIM
DOWN AND
COVERED.

WHERE'S
VIC? I DIDN'T
SEE--

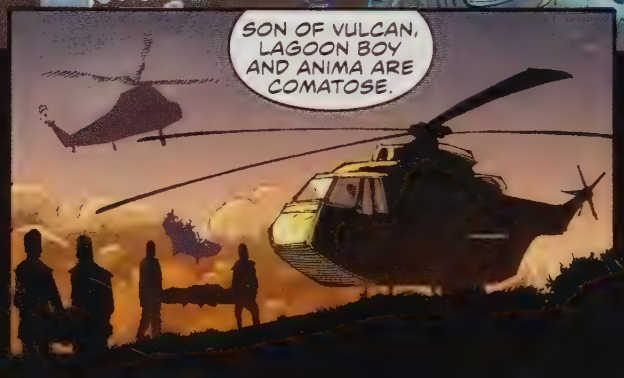


HE'S
UNCONSCIOUS
BUT STABLE.

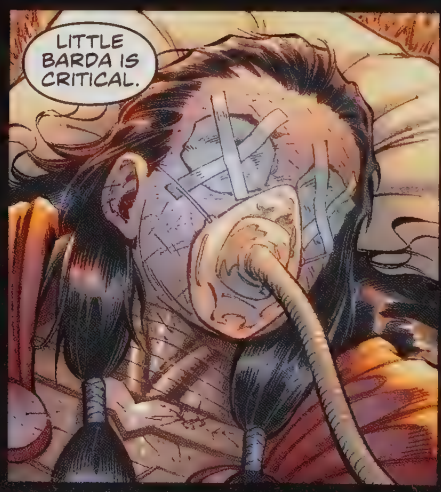
HOW ARE
THE OTHERS,
DO WE--?



HAWK AND
DOVE ARE
SERIOUS BUT
STABLE.



SON OF VULCAN,
LAGOON BOY
AND ANIMA ARE
COMATOSE.



LITTLE
BARDA IS
CRITICAL.

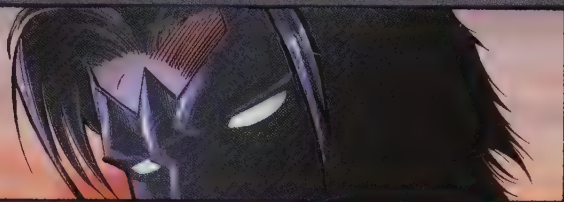


POWERBOY
IS DEAD.



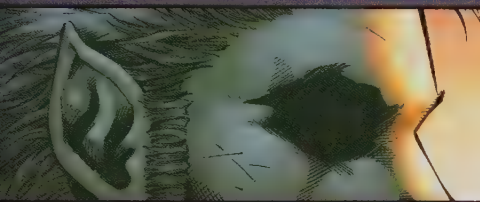
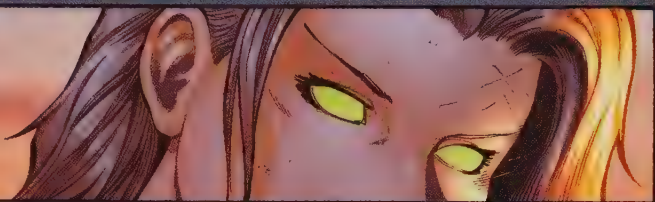
WHO DID THIS?

YOU MEAN WHO IS TRYING TO SYSTEMATICALLY ELIMINATE EVERYONE WHO WAS EVER A TEEN TITAN?



SOMEONE WITH A PRETTY FAR REACH.

AND VICIOUS.



AND SOME GAME. I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU GUYS, BUT I ALMOST BOUGHT IT. IT WAS *SOLID*.

IT WAS SUPERNATURAL. THESE HITS WEREN'T SCIENCE OR META.



I THINK WE ALL KNOW WHO IT IS. AS MUCH AS WE DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE IT. SO, RAVEN... TELL ME I'M WRONG.

YOU'RE NOT. IT'S HIM. I CAN FEEL IT. HE'S BACK.



MY FATHER
IS BACK.

TRIGON
HAS RETURNED.





TITANS #1

variant cover by Ethan Van Sciver with Brad Anderson








FAMILY AFFAIR, PART ONE:
ALL TOGETHER NOW


PENCILS BY JOE BENITEZ
INKS BY VICTOR LLAMAS



YOU ARE
ANTONIA LOUISE
MONETTI.

A.K.A.: ARGENT.

WOW.
SO YOU MANAGED
TO LOOK ME UP ON
THE INTERNET?

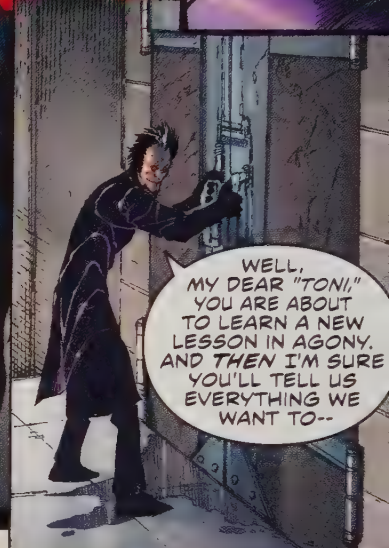


WE WILL
MANAGE A WHOLE
HELL OF A LOT MORE
IF YOU DON'T TELL US
RIGHT NOW WHO
YOU'RE WORKING
WITH?

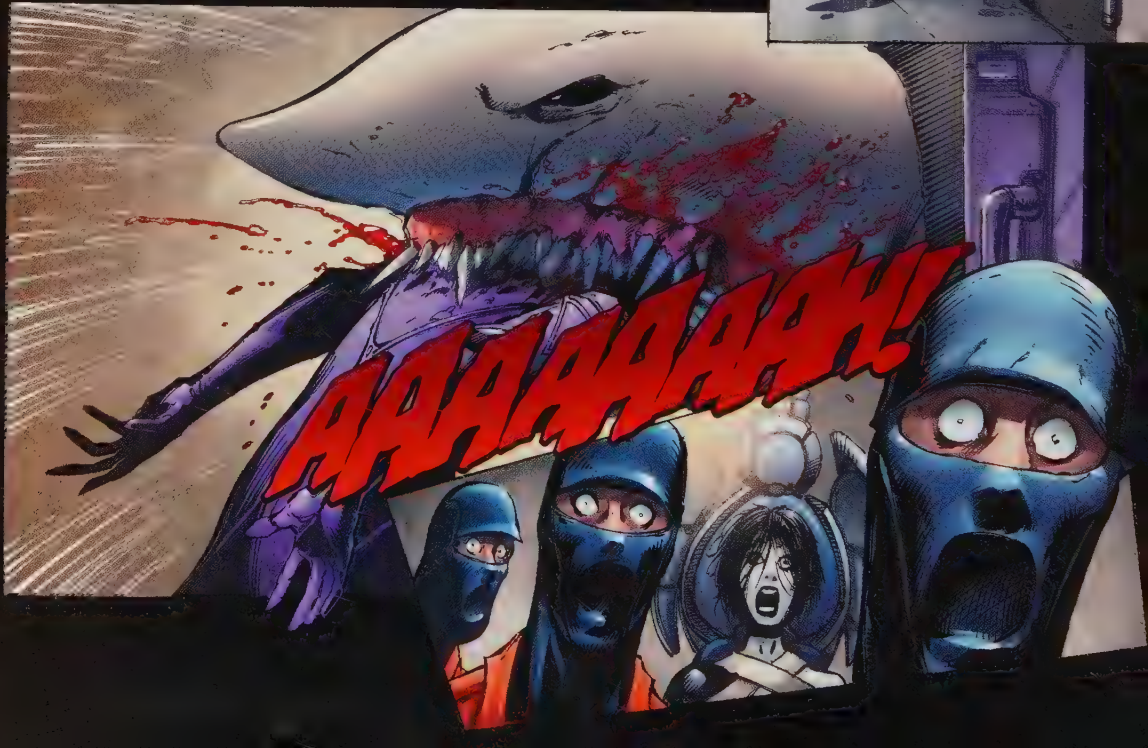


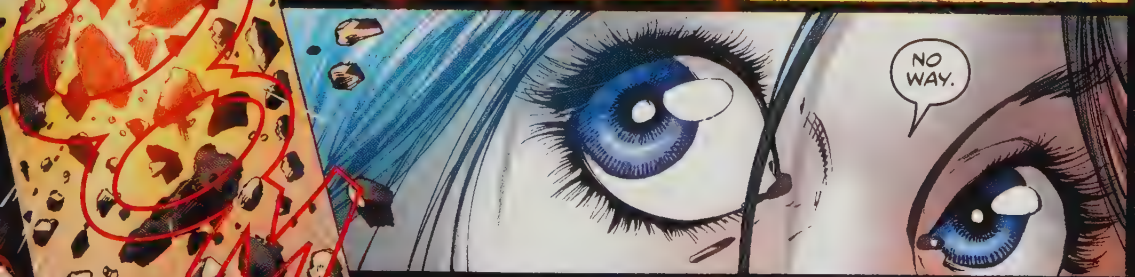
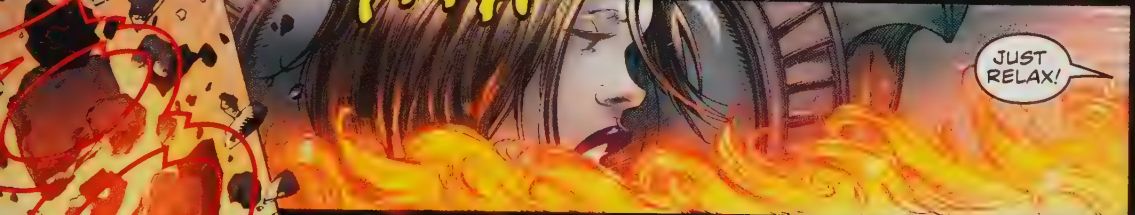
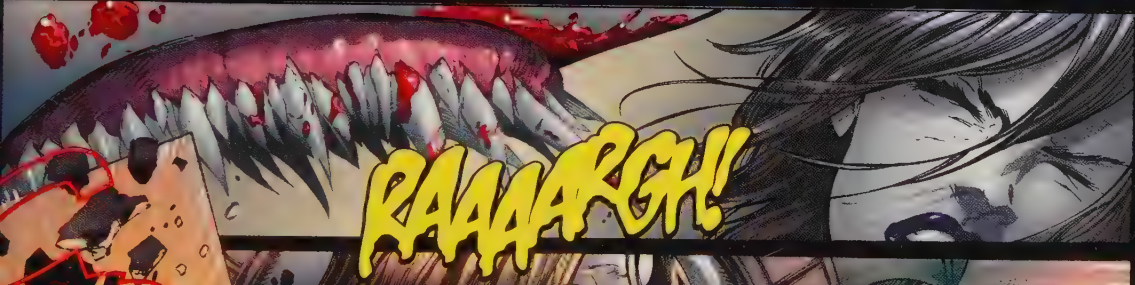
SCREW
YOU.

FINE.
I'LL BRING
HIM IN.



WELL,
MY DEAR "TONI,"
YOU ARE ABOUT
TO LEARN A NEW
LESSON IN AGONY.
AND THEN I'M SURE
YOU'LL TELL US
EVERYTHING WE
WANT TO--









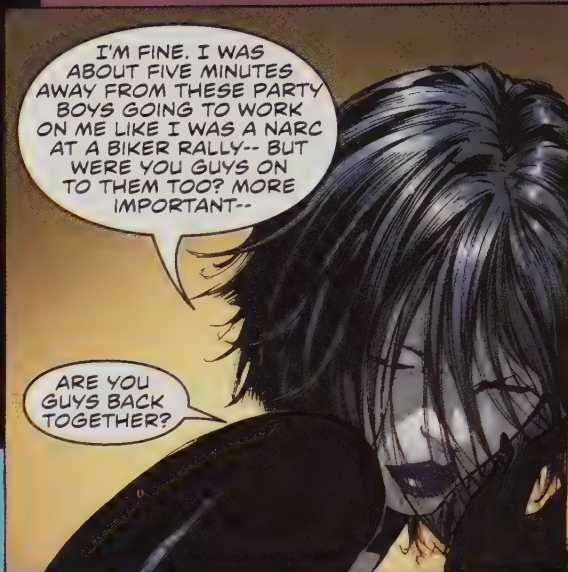
MAN. Y'KNOW,
Y'GOTTA HAND IT TO
THE DEMONIC UNDERWORLD.
THEY REALLY MAKE GREAT-
LOOKING ANTHROPOMORPHIC
FLUNKY ASSASSINS.
WILL YOU LOOK AT
THIS GUY?!



YOU OKAY, TONI?

WHAT'S GOING ON? HOW DID--

TONI, ANSWER US. ARE YOU OKAY?



I'M FINE. I WAS ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AWAY FROM THESE PARTY BOYS GOING TO WORK ON ME LIKE I WAS A NARC AT A BIKER RALLY-- BUT WERE YOU GUYS ON TO THEM TOO? MORE IMPORTANT--

ARE YOU GUYS BACK TOGETHER?



NO, NOT EXACTLY.

WELL, IN A SENSE.

IT'S COMPLICATED. WELL, NOT COMPLICATED--

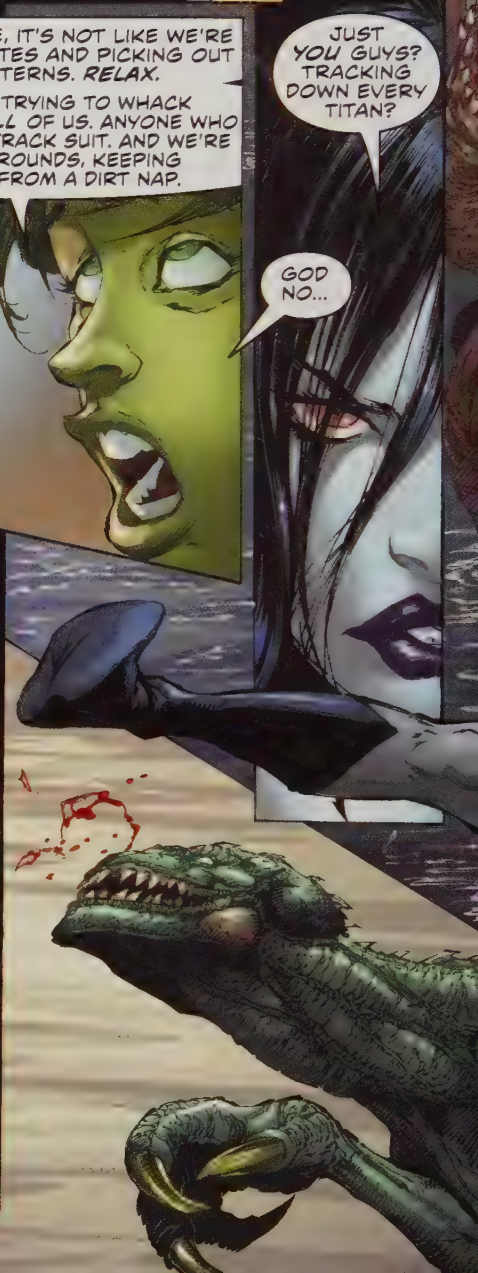
GEEEEZ, PEOPLE, IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE SENDING OUT INVITES AND PICKING OUT CHINA PATTERNS. RELAX.

SOMEBODY IS TRYING TO WHACK ALL THE TITANS. ALL OF US. ANYONE WHO EVER WORE THE TRACK SUIT. AND WE'RE MAKING THE ROUNDS, KEEPING EVERYBODY FROM A DIRT NAP.



JUST YOU GUYS? TRACKING DOWN EVERY TITAN?

GOD NO...





"WE'RE GETTING LOTS OF HELP."



ARE YOU CERTAIN THAT YOU ARE UN-INJURED?

I'M FINE, BUT--

WHO IS TRYING TO KILL ALL THE TITANS?!

YOU DATING MOLECULE AGAIN? BECAUSE THAT SORT OF BEGS THE QUESTION OF YOUR MENTAL STATE.

GARFIELD.



WE HAVE A FEW THEORIES.

ONE THEORY REALLY.

YEAH, BUT YOU SHOULD ALWAYS SUGGEST YOU HAVE MORE THAN ONE. BREEDS CONFIDENCE.

MY CONFIDENCE IS FINE, ASK ANY WOMAN I KNOW.

GODS. IT'S LIKE I'M BACK IN A RED LEOTARD SPORTING A PONYTAIL.

THAT MUST HAVE BEEN SO ADORABLE. HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED WEARING YOUR HAIR UP AGAIN?


WHO'S TRYING TO KILL US?!



WE'LL KNOW FOR SURE AFTER RAVEN MAKES A QUICK CALL HOME.


"CALL HOME"

YEP...

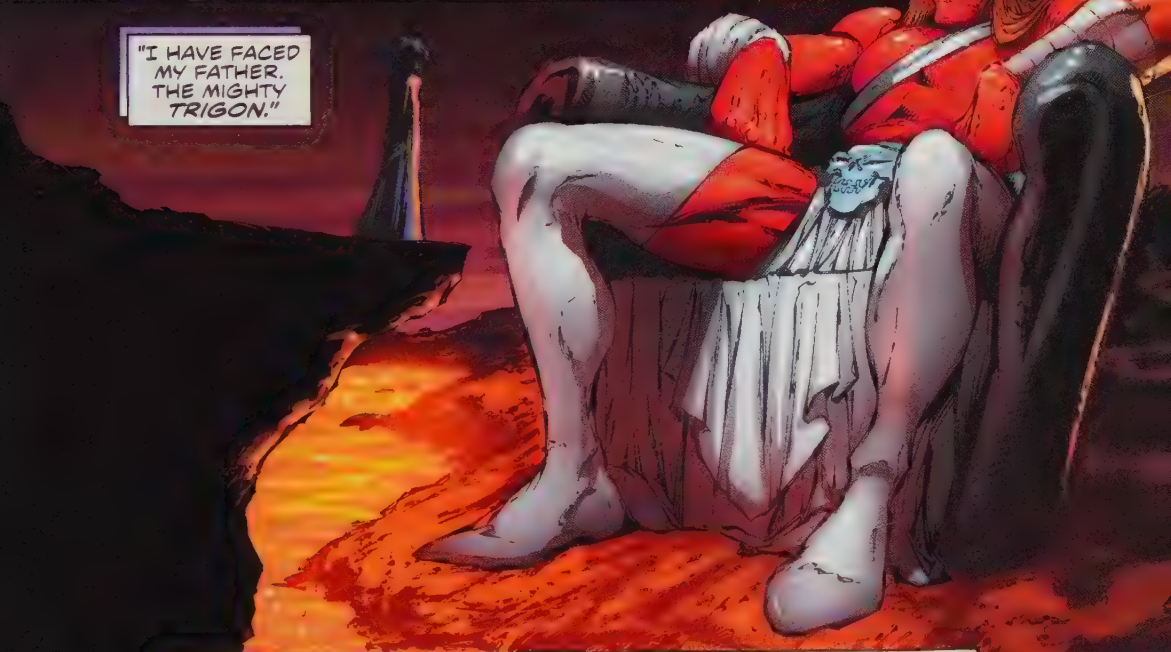


"JUST SEEING
IF WE NEED TO
MAKE ROOM
FOR DADDY."


"IT'S BEEN A
LOOOOONG TIME
SINCE I'VE HAD
TO VISIT HERE..."



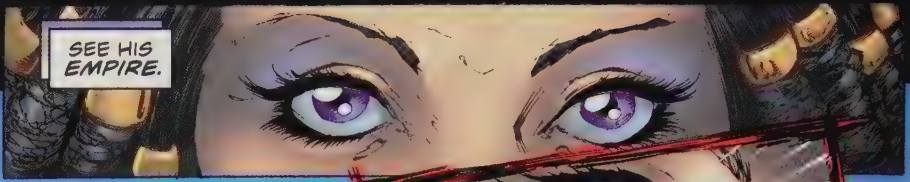
"WELL, TRULY,
ONLY A FEW YEARS.
BUT IT FEELS LIKE AN
ETERNITY SINCE--"



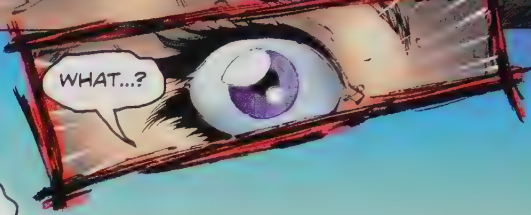
"I HAVE FACED
MY FATHER.
THE MIGHTY
TRIGON."



BUT...TO FIND OUT...
THE TRUTH...
I MUST ENTER...
THE HELL THAT HE
RULES OVER....
TO ONCE AGAIN...



SEE HIS
EMPIRE.

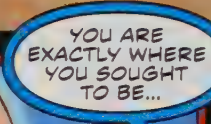


WHAT...?

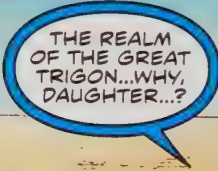


WHERE...
WHERE AM
I...?

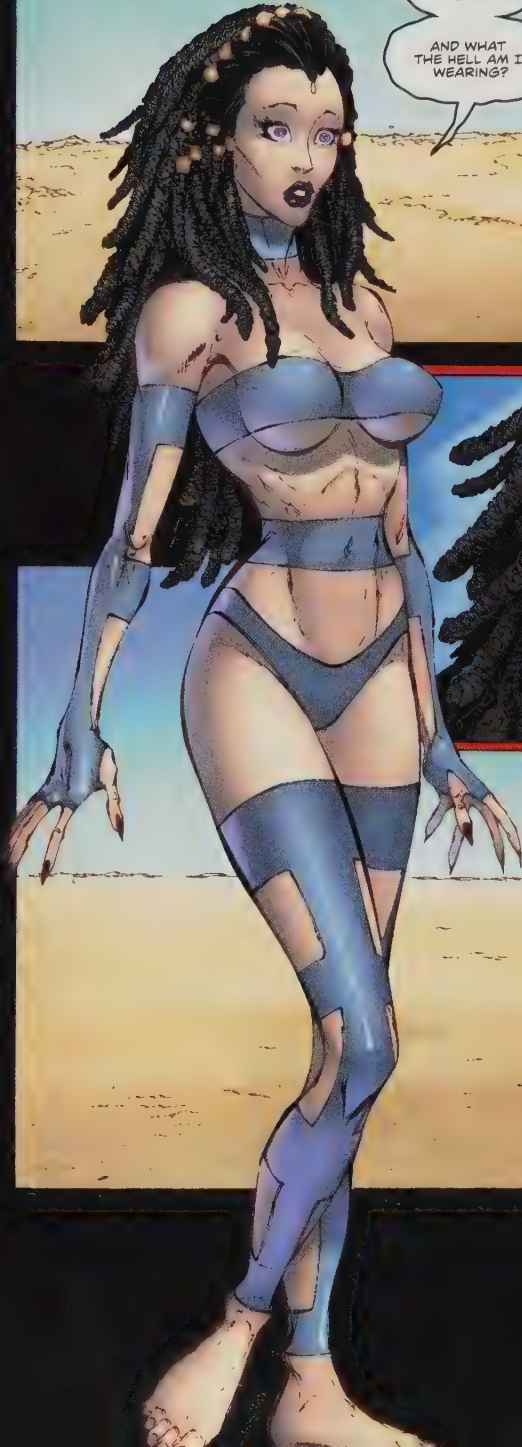
AND WHAT
THE HELL AM I
WEARING?



YOU ARE
EXACTLY WHERE
YOU SOUGHT
TO BE...



THE REALM
OF THE GREAT
TRIGON...WHY,
DAUGHTER...?



DO YOU
NOT RECOGNIZE
YOUR HOME?



I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU'RE NOT UP
AND AROUND
ALREADY.

I THINK
I'M DOING
PRETTY DAMN
GOOD--

I'D THINK, BY
NOW, YOU COULD
JUST SHAKE IT OFF,
SNAP ON SOME EXTRA
MITTS AND KICKS FROM
YOUR ERECTOR SET AND
GET BACK TO DOING
WHAT YOU DO
BEST.

REASSEMBLING
TEAMS AND GETTING
EXPLODED AGAIN.

VIC, YOU
GET BLOWN
UP ALL THE
TIME.

CONSIDERING
THE DAY I HAD.

I DON'T KNOW,
MAN. NO OFFENSE,
BUT YOU'RE A BIT
OF A CREAM
PUFF.

EXCUSE
ME?

THIS IS YOU INAPPROPRIATELY
TRYING TO BE FUNNY BECAUSE
SOMETHING GRAVE AND
SERIOUS IS ON US,
RIGHT?


YEAH.
DUH.

NEARLY
EVERYONE IS
ACCOUNTED FOR,
RIGHT?


A FEW
ARE STILL
OUTSTANDING
BUT WE'RE
NARROWING IT
DOWN.

WE STILL
HAVEN'T HEARD
ANYTHING BACK FROM
GARTH. HELL, I HAVEN'T
SEEN HIM SINCE G.A.'S
BACHELOR PARTY. MAYBE
WE SHOULD GET BACK
OUT THERE.


THE OCEAN IS A
BIG PLACE, AND ARTHUR
IS CHECKING ALL OF IT.
WE NEED TO FOCUS ON
GOING ON THE OFFENSIVE.



VIC, ARE ANY OF THEM AWAKE?
IF WE'RE WRONG ABOUT OUR HUNCH
AND RAVEN CAN'T VERIFY, WE COULD
USE A FIRSTHAND ACCOUNT
OF WHAT HAPPENED.




EXCEPT
POWER BOY...
AND HE'S NOT
GOING TO TELL
US ANYTHING.



YOU SHOULD NOT
BLAME YOURSELF, VICTOR.
WE WILL DO EVERYTHING
IN OUR POWER TO
SEE THAT HE IS
AVENGED.

THANKS, KORY, BUT
IT'S A LITTLE MORE
COMPLICATED
THAN THAT.

THEY'RE ALL
STABLE BUT STILL
UNCONSCIOUS...



I'M NOT SURE
THAT THIS WAS
TRIGON.


ALL THE
MONSTERS WE'VE
BEEN FIGHTING
WOULD PROBABLY
DISAGREE.

NO...
I'M JUST TALKING
ABOUT *POWER BOY*.
I ONLY PUT HIM ON THE
TEAM TO KEEP AN EYE
ON HIM.

I THINK
HE WAS
DIRTY.

AND
NOW HE'S
DEAD.

SO, YEAH, KORY,
I AM GONNA BLAME
MYSELF. BUT YOU CAN BET
YOUR ORANGE BUTT
WE'LL SETTLE THIS
SCORE.



"WHOEVER'S BEHIND IT."

YOU
LOST A WAR?
WITH WHO?

YOU WANT A LIST?
A THOUSAND ARMIES HAVE
TRUDGED THROUGH THIS
PLANE, AND EVEN MORE OF MY
MINIONS HAD BEEN SENT
ELSEWHERE TO DO
MY BIDDING.


I THINNED THE
RANKS, THEN FOUND
MYSELF ATTACKED
FROM ALL
FRONTS.

MY REALM, WHAT
YOU SEE HERE, IS THE
PHYSICAL EXTENSION OF MY
METAPHYSICAL BEING.
DESOLATE.

SO, YOU
REALLY HAD
YOUR ASS
HANDLED TO
YOU.

ELOQUENTLY
PUT, I HAD HEARD
YOU'D COME TO ADOPT
MORE OF HUMANITY'S
LESS URBANE
QUALITIES. IT'S QUITE
DISGUSTING.

THAT
COMING FROM
THE FOUR EYED
ANOREXIC DEMON
BASKETBALL
PLAYER.



YOU SEE ME
AS WEAK? TRUE.
I AM ONE TENTH
OF WHAT
I WAS....

THAT
SIMPLY MAKES
A BEING POWERFUL
ENOUGH TO DESTROY
YOU, YOUR WORLD,
AND YOUR
UNIVERSE!

THEN
YOU--YOU
ARE--PLANNING
TO ATTACK
EARTH?!

OF COURSE.
WHY DO YOU THINK
I WAS ELIMINATING THE
ONLY BEINGS ON YOUR
PLANET TO EVER
DEFEAT ME?

YOU'RE
FAILING. THE--
TITANS LIVE!

TRUE,
BUT I
AM NOT
DONE.

NOR
AM I
ALONE.




BAD BOOM

I THINK SHE'S MADE CONTACT!

Y'THINK SO?!

I GOT TOSSED WHEN I TOUCHED HER!





MAYBE WE
JUST HAVE
TO TOUCH
HER A LOT
HARDER!

BOOOOOM

GARFIELD
WAS THROWN WITH
GREATER--

YES--THE
HARDER YOU HIT,
THE HARDER YOU
FALL! BUT WE'VE
GOT TO BREAK HER
CONNECTION!

WITHOUT
TOUCHING
HER?!



YES.

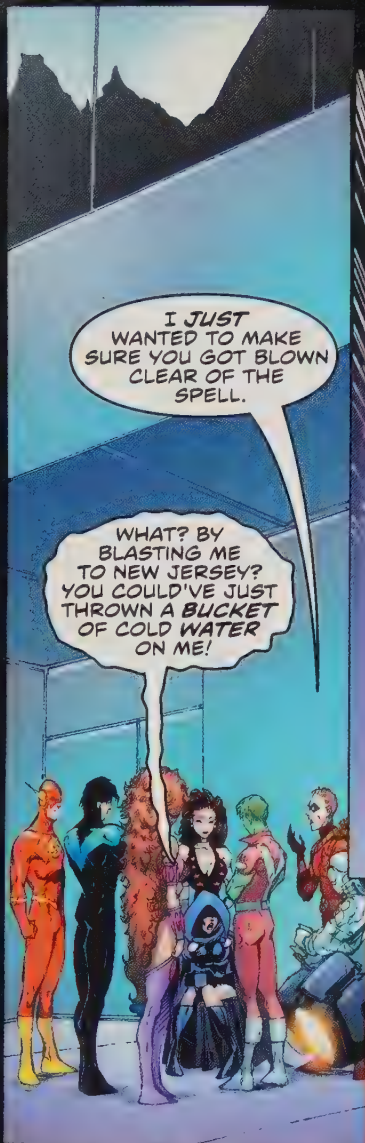
GOT IT.

RAVEN?!

I'M GOOD...

ALTHOUGH I WOULD LIKE ROY TO EXPLAIN WHY HE THREW AN ATOMIC BOMB AT ME...

"I'M SORRY. I SAID I WAS SORRY..."



I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU GOT BLOWN CLEAR OF THE SPELL.

WHAT? BY BLASTING ME TO NEW JERSEY? YOU COULD'VE JUST THROWN A BUCKET OF COLD WATER ON ME!



AFTER ALL THESE YEARS THE SHEER GIRTH OF WHAT YOU PEOPLE DON'T KNOW ABOUT MAGIC COULD JUST--

RAVEN.

SORRY. FAMILY OUTINGS ALWAYS LEAVE ME A BIT SHAKY.

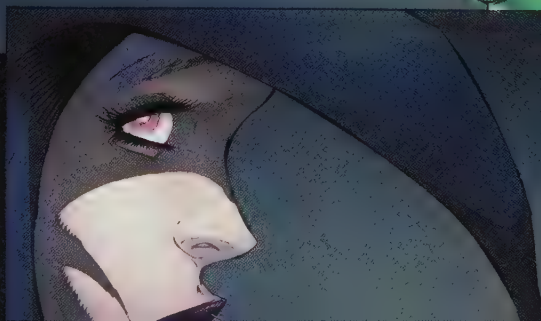
SO, TRIGON IS GOING TO ATTACK EARTH?



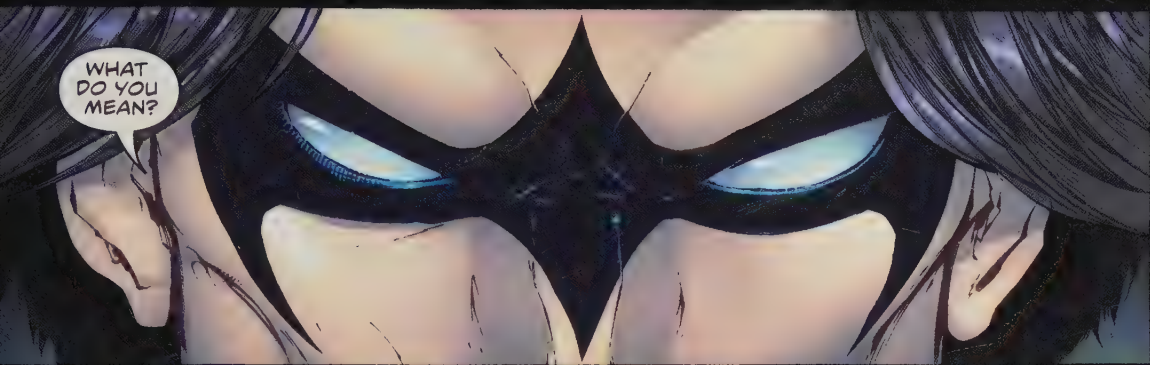
YES, BUT... IT'S WORSE.



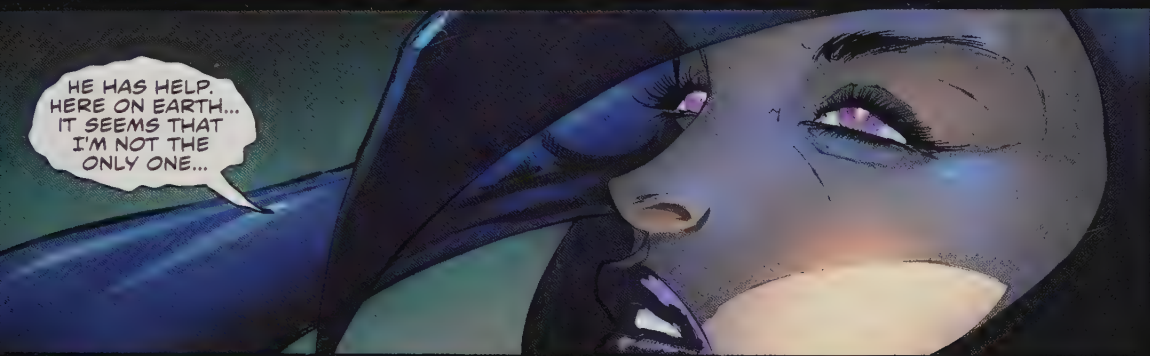
GOOD, BECAUSE IT SOUNDED DULL.



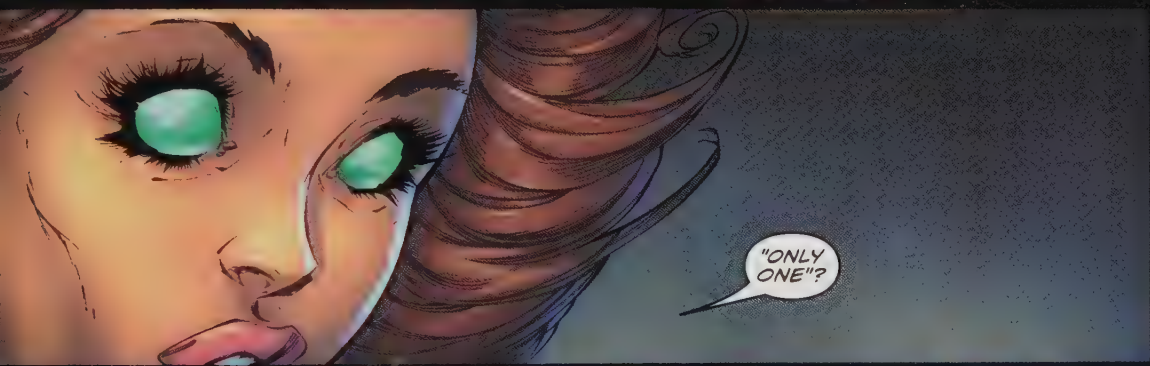
HE'S NOT ALONE.



WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



HE HAS HELP.
HERE ON EARTH...
IT SEEMS THAT
I'M NOT THE
ONLY ONE...



"ONLY
ONE"?



OH
GOD.



GOD
DOESN'T HAVE
MUCH TO DO
WITH IT. YOU'RE
TELLING
US--





Victor Llamas
delgado



FAMILY AFFAIR, PART TWO:
SINS OF THE FATHER


PENCILS BY JOE BENITEZ

INKS BY VICTOR LLAMAS, SANDRA HOPE, DEREK FRIDOLFS & JOE WEEMS

ARE YOU...
C-C-CAN YOU
POSSIBLY
BE...?

I AM
EVERYTHING
THAT I AM
NEEDED
TO BE.





I AM HOPE.
I AM FULFILLED
DESIRE.

I AM POWER.

I AM TRIGON.

I AM
HERE...FOR
YOU.



PLEASE...
ONLY YOU...

YES,
BE MY
BRIDE.

ONLY
YOU.

AND THAT,
AS YOU ALL
KNOW, IS HOW
MY PARENTS
MET.

MINE GOT TOGETHER THE SAME WAY.

YOUR MOTHER JOINED A CULT THAT TRIED TO RAISE SATAN AND WAS OFFERED UP AS A BRIDE FOR A DEMONIC LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD?

NOT EXACTLY. THEY MET AT SLEEP-AWAY CAMP.

GAR.

HEY, YOU EVER HEAR THOSE SUMMER CAMP PEOPLE REMINISCE? IT'S PRETTY INTENSE. JUST GET THEM STARTED ON COLOR WAR. IT'S LIKE A TRIP TO JONESTOWN.



SNORTE

ROY, DON'T ENCOURAGE HIM.

IT'S FUNNY

BUT YOU SAID THAT TRIGON HAS ANOTHER CHILD?

YES. IT SEEMS THAT MY MOTHER WASN'T HIS ONLY "BRIDE" WITHIN THE CULT.

OH MAN, PAPA WAS A ROLLING STONE. BAD ENOUGH THAT YOU GOT A DEMON FOR A DADDY BUT HE'S ALSO A BACK DOOR MAN? HARSH.

OOW! DONNA! THAT HURTS! NOT IN A GOOD WAY!

TRIGON'S PLAN, IT SEEMS, IS TO EMPOWER HIS OTHER CHILD, TURN HIM OR HER, AND HAVE THEM PREPARE THIS WORLD FOR HIS CONQUEST.



BUT WHY ATTEMPT TO MURDER ALL THE TITANS?

EVEN THE ONES WHO AREN'T ACTIVE?



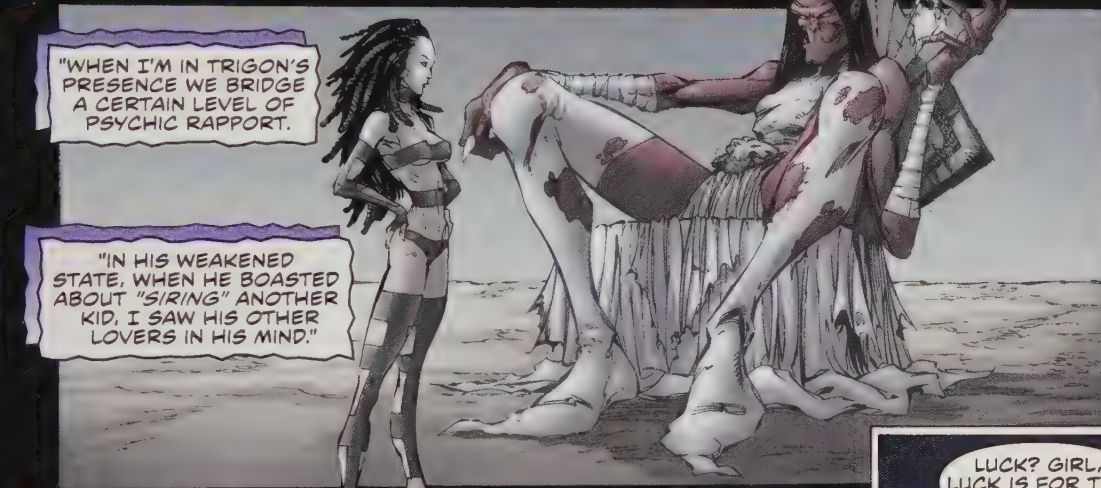
BECAUSE, MY FRIENDS, THIS IS **MAGIC**. THERE'S POWER IN NAMES. ANYONE WHO'S BORNE THE MANTLE OF TITAN IS A PERCEIVED THREAT.

THE TITANS ARE THE ONLY ONES ON THIS PLANE EVER TO DEFEAT HIM.



WE OF WH

"AND I FOU ALL THR



"WHEN I'M IN TRIGON'S PRESENCE WE BRIDGE A CERTAIN LEVEL OF PSYCHIC RAPPORT.

"IN HIS WEAKENED STATE, WHEN HE BOASTED ABOUT 'S/RING' ANOTHER KID, I SAW HIS OTHER LOVERS IN HIS MIND."



HOW DO YOU KNOW IT'S NOT A TRAP?

EVEN HOW FEEBLE HE IS, HE DOESN'T BEHAVE THAT WAY. HIS EGO IS TOO ENORMOUS TO COMMIT SOMETHING SO SLY.

SO, VICTOR, ANY LUCK?



LUCK? GIRL, LUCK IS FOR THE WEAK.

I'M GOOD.

MINE GOT
TOGETHER THE
SAME WAY.

AND
"E."

SHE'S
DEAD?

NO. WE WERE ONLY LIVING
TOGETHER A FEW MONTHS.
GINA WAS NICE, BUT I HAV-
TO BE HONEST, I DIDN'T
KNOW HER REAL WELL. SHE
WAS PRETTY PRIVATE...
AND MOSTLY SEEMED...
WELL...

YES, ALMOST
THREE YEARS NOW.
REALLY YOUNG, TOO.
THEY SAID IT WAS A
BLOOD CLOT OR
SOMETHING.

THERE'S
NO RECORD
OF HER
DEATH.

WOULD
YOU HAVE ANY
IDEA WHY THAT
WOULD BE?



"...SAD."

DEAD END.
LITERALLY.

YES. I'LL GET
VIC UP ON COMMS.
SEE IF THE OTHERS
HAVE MANAGED TO FIND
ANYTHING BETTER
THAN US.

NO
CONTACTS. NO
HISTORY.

I GUESS
YOU KNOW
WHAT THAT'S
LIKE.

EXCUSE
ME?

SORRY. ROTTEN COMPARISON.
I JUST MEANT THAT OF LATE,
YOU'RE NOT TIED DOWN
TO ANYTHING.

OFF IN SPACE.
FLITTING AROUND
WITH KYLE. FIGHTING
THE GOOD
FIGHT.

YOU
MEAN
UNLIKE
YOU?

WELL, YES.
I'VE GOT A FAMILY.
RESPONSIBILITIES.
TIES. IT'S HARD TO
BE IN THIS LIFE AND
STILL BE HUSBAND
AND FATHER.

IT'S
EASIER
FOR YOU.

EASIER?

YES. I'M FULL OF
SECOND GUESSES. MY
HEART AND MY HEAD ARE
ALWAYS IN TWO DIFFERENT
PLACES. YOU DON'T
HAVE THAT.

SO, I'VE GOT
IT BETTER? ARE YOU
UTTERLY INSANE? WALLY,
I LOST MY HUSBAND AND
MY CHILDREN! YOU THINK
I WOULDN'T GIVE UP
EVERY--!

DONNA, I DON'T
MEAN TO BE COLD,
BUT IT'S NOT ABOUT
WHAT YOU LOST,
BUT WHAT YOU
COULD LOSE!



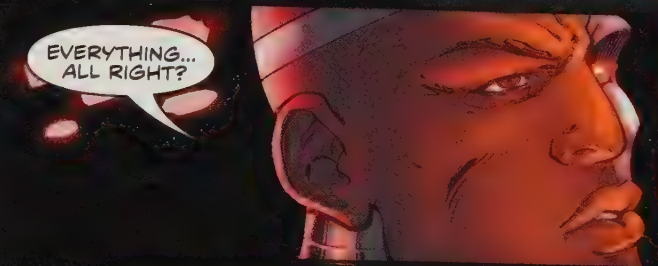
BY THE GODS,
WALLY, I PRAY YOU
NEVER HAVE TO KNOW THE
PAIN I'VE BEEN THROUGH!
I'D GIVE ANYTHING--
ANYTHING--TO HAVE WHAT
YOU HAVE! IT'S A LIFE!
A REAL LIFE! ANY TIME
YOU WANT TO
TRADE--!

THAT'S
NOT WHAT
I MEAN!

THEN
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?!



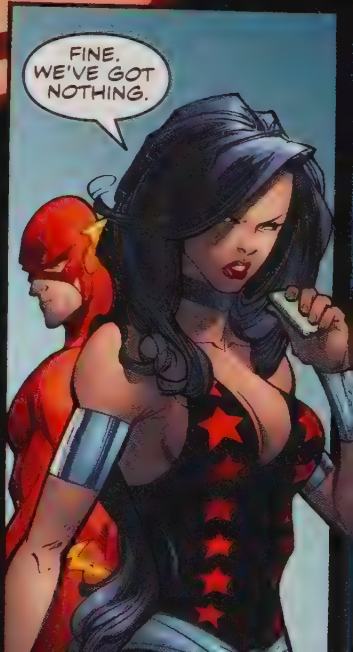
FLASH!
DONNA!!



EVERYTHING...
ALL RIGHT?



GUYS?



FINE.
WE'VE GOT
NOTHING.

"HOW ARE THE OTHERS DOING?"

TO SAY THE LEAST, WE DON'T KNOW IF SHE WAS THE MOTHER OF TRIGON'S CHILD. WE CAN'T QUITE GET A FULL STORY.

BUT ALL THE NEIGHBORS SAY SHE'S DEAD. ABOUT TWO YEARS AGO.

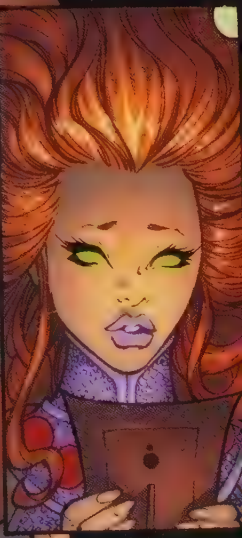
SOME OF THEM THINK IT WAS A HEART ATTACK.


BUT THAT SEEMS ODD FOR SUCH A YOUNG WOMAN.

I CAN'T FIND A DEATH CERTIFICATE IN THE SYSTEM.

KEEP LOOKING. MAYBE A BURIAL PLOT.

WE'RE GOING TO SEARCH HER HOUSE TO SEE IF WE CAN FIND ANYTHING.





I LOOK AT
THIS WOMAN'S LIFE,
AND I ALMOST ENVY
THE SIMPLICITY SHE
SEEMED TO HAVE. SO
MUCH LESS CHAOS
THAN OUR OWN.
BUT STILL...

SO SAD.
TO LIVE ALONE.
TO DIE ALONE.

IT LOOKS
THAT WAY. OR AT
LEAST SHE WANTED
IT TO APPEAR
THAT SHE WAS
ALONE.

NOT A LOT OF
PICTURES. MAYBE
IF WE CONTACT THE
REALTOR THEY MIGHT
HAVE MORE OF HER
BELONGINGS.

WHEN
I FEEL ALONE...
I THINK OF
YOU.



I THINK
OF YOU WHEN
I'M NOT
ALONE.

YOU MAKE
THAT SOUND
SLIGHTLY...
MISCHIEVOUS.

I WAS
GOING FOR A
LOT MORE THAN
MISCHIEVOUS.



WOW.
OKAY...

YES.



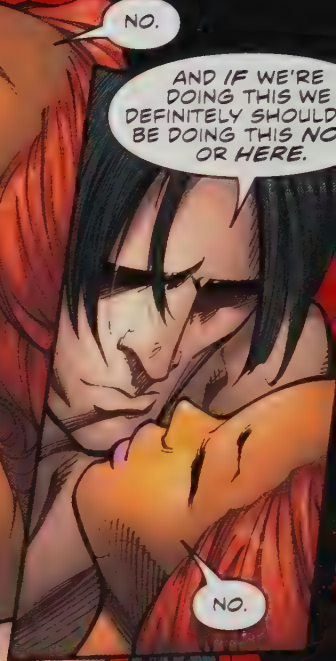
WE
SHOULDN'T
BE DOING
THIS.

NO.



I
MEAN, WE
SHOULDN'T
BE DOING
THIS.

NO.



AND IF WE'RE
DOING THIS WE
DEFINITELY SHOULD
BE DOING THIS NO
OR HERE.

NO.



NIGHTWING?
STARFIRE?
GUYS, COME IN...
HELLOOOOO...?



IT'LL BE
FOUR YEARS
AGO NEXT
MONTH.
BRAIN
ANEURYSM.



SHE HAD
A HEADACHE...
WAS GOING
TO GET SOME
IBUPROFEN,
THEN... SHE
JUST...



DID
YOU HAVE ANY
CHILDREN?

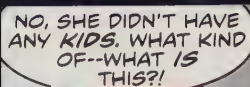
NO,
I WANTED TO,
BUT...SHELLY...
SHE JUST...

I'M SORRY,
I WANT TO HELP
YOU FOLKS, BUT
JUST WHAT THE
HELL IS THIS--

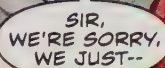
DID SHE
HAVE ANY CHILDREN?
BEFORE YOU MET?

HE'S JUST A
CIVILIAN. SLOW,
DOWN.

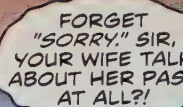
SURE,
BECAUSE WHAT
WE REALLY HAVE
IS A LOT OF TIME,
TO WASTE!



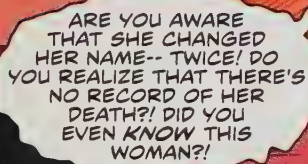
NO, SHE DIDN'T HAVE ANY KIDS. WHAT KIND OF--WHAT IS THIS?!



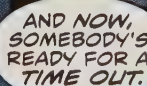
SIR, WE'RE SORRY, WE JUST--



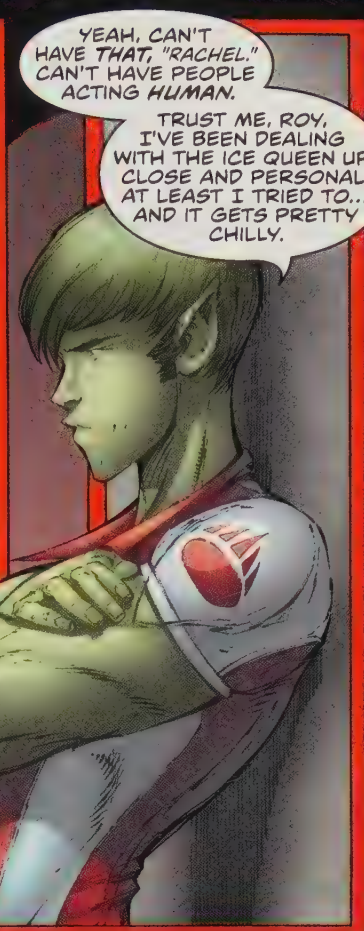
FORGET "SORRY." SIR, YOUR WIFE TALK ABOUT HER PAST AT ALL?!



ARE YOU AWARE THAT SHE CHANGED HER NAME-- TWICE! DO YOU REALIZE THAT THERE'S NO RECORD OF HER DEATH?! DID YOU EVEN KNOW THIS WOMAN?!



AND NOW, SOMEBODY'S READY FOR A TIME OUT.



Y'THINK
THAT'S FUNNY,
BIRD GIRL?

FWAM

LET
HER GO-
NOW!

STAY
OUT OF THIS,
ROY!

POW



YOU'RE
THE ONLY
ONE WHO'S
GOING TO
BE OUT!

YOU
THINK
SO?!

THIS IS WHY
I SHOULD STICK
WITH THE JLA! NO
BREAKING UP TEMPER
TANTRUMS WITH THE
GROWN UPS!

THAT'S
ABOUT ENOUGH
CRAP FROM
YOU TWO!



YEAAAAH!

ZAAAAACK



THANKS,
I'LL TAKE
IT FROM
HERE!




NO.
I WILL.

TWAA-ANG

TAKE A
BREATH.


ALL OF
US NEED
TO TAKE A
BREATH.

A comic book panel featuring a woman with long, dark, wavy hair and blue eyes, wearing a black dress with orange stars and silver arm cuffs. She is looking towards the right. In the background, two men are visible: one with dark hair and a blue shirt, and another with a red mask and a green eye. The woman is holding a small object in her right hand.

SOMETHING
IS VERY
WRONG.

WE
NOTICED THAT
WE WERE ACTING
A BIT "OUT OF
CHARACTER."

SEEMS
LIKE YOU GUYS
CAUGHT THE
BUG TOO.



YOU ALL
REMEMBER WHEN
WE TANGLED WITH
TRIGON HE EXPOSED
US TO OUR GREATEST
FEARS?

LOOKS LIKE
HE'S TAPPING INTO
SOMETHING DIFFERENT
THIS TIME. DONNA AND I
SEEMED COMPULSIVELY
ENVILOUS OF ONE
ANOTHER.

WE DIDN'T
EXACTLY GET
ENVY...

DESIRE.

YEAH?

LATER,
OKAY?



RAGE.
ENVY. LUST.

THREE OF
THE DEADLY
SINS?

AND WE
SEEM TO BE
CAUGHT
IN...

RAGE.

YES.
ONE FOR
EACH OF
US.



A GIFT
FROM OUR
FATHER.





FAMILY AFFAIR, PART THREE:
DADDY'S LITTLE BOYS

PENCILS BY JOE BENITEZ

INKS BY VICTOR LLAMAS WITH OLIVER NOME



I GOTTA SAY--I **REALLY** DIDN'T SEE THIS COMING!

DID YOU GUYS SEE THIS COMING?

NO.

I DON'T THINK ANY OF US DID.



I SUPPOSE THERE'S A **BRIGHT** SIDE.

"A **BRIGHT** SIDE"?

WE'VE GOT THEM **OUTNUMBERED**.

Y'KNOW, **ODD** AS IT MAY SEEM--



"--I DON'T ACTUALLY
FIND THAT
COMFORTING."

THEY ARE
BROTHERS.

JACOB.

JARED.



JESSE.

DIFFERENT
MOTHERS.

SAME
FATHER.

AND, IT SEEMS,
THE APPLE HASN'T
FALLEN TOO FAR
FROM THE TREE.

"THREE OF
THEM!! I THOUGHT
WE WERE CHASING
ONE KID OF TRIGON!
WE GOT THREE!"

EVERYBODY
ELSE SEEING
THREE OF THEM?
IT'S NOT JUST
ME, RIGHT?

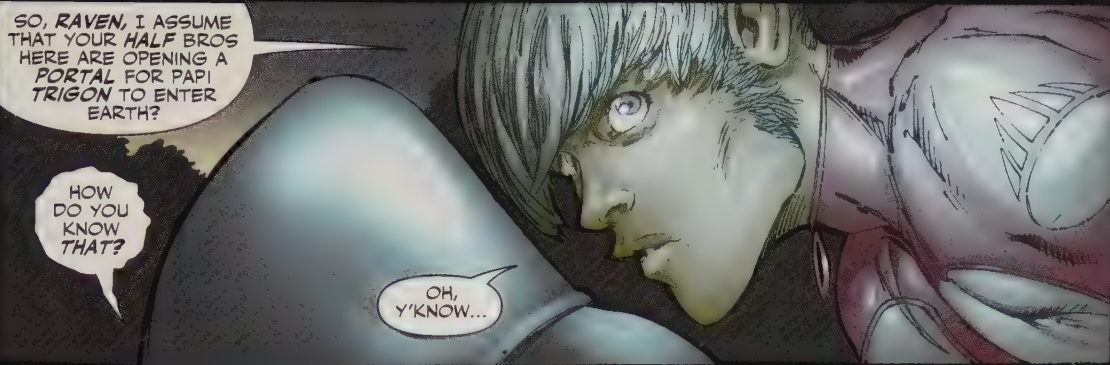
NO, IT'S
NOT JUST
YOU.

YOU SURE?
BECAUSE I'D BE
OKAY WITH IT JUST
BEING ME! THE
ALTERNATIVE MEANS
WE'VE GOT THREE
DEMON SPAWN--EACH
WIELDING THE POWER
OF A DEADLY
SIN.

BOOM

KOOOOOM


NO, IT'S
REALLY NOT
JUST YOU.



SO, RAVEN, I ASSUME
THAT YOUR HALF BROS
HERE ARE OPENING A
PORTAL FOR PAPI
TRIGON TO ENTER
EARTH?

HOW
DO YOU
KNOW
THAT?

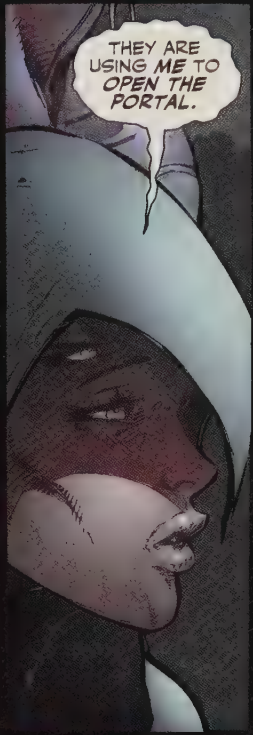
OH,
Y'KNOW...



ANY
MAGICAL
SORT OF MOJO
WE CAN RING UP
TO STOP THIS
TRAIN?

PROBABLY...
BUT I WON'T
BE ABLE TO
HELP.

WHY?



THEY ARE
USING ME TO
OPEN THE
PORTAL.

...JUST
A WILD
FREAKIN' GUESS.



I TAKE
IT YOU ARE
RAGE?

I PREFER
"WRATH."

BUT WE
WON'T HAVE A
LOT OF TIME FOR
QUESTIONS AND
ANSWERS!



ARE YOU
CERTAIN??

A large, muscular, orange-skinned monster with a wide, toothy grin is the central focus. Nightwing, in his blue and black suit, is leaping from the top towards the monster's head. The monster's right arm is raised, holding a purple, textured object. In the bottom left, a hand in a red glove is visible. The bottom right shows a smaller scene with a character in a purple and orange outfit lying on the ground, and another character in a black and red outfit standing nearby. The background is a dark, forested area with some foliage visible on the right.

YOU
MIGHT FARE
BETTER AT A Q&A
SESSION!

DONNA--
ON YOUR
RIGHT!!

YEAH,
I SEE
HIM!

YEAARGH!!!

I SEE
YOU TOO, BABY!
AND THAT'S GOOD
FOR ME ALL
OVER!!

ARE
YOU
ACTUALLY
HITTING
ON ME?
NOW?!

NAH,
YOU DON'T
GET IT!
I'M TOTING
ENVY!

AND I
CAN SEE IN
YOUR HEAD THAT
WHICH YOU ENVY
THE MOST--

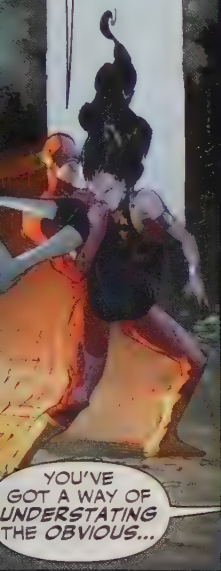
--AND
BECOME
IT!!

KICK KAKKKK

WHOA!
FEEL THAT
POWER! WONDER
WOMAN CAN
REALLY SWING
A BIG BAT,
HUH!?

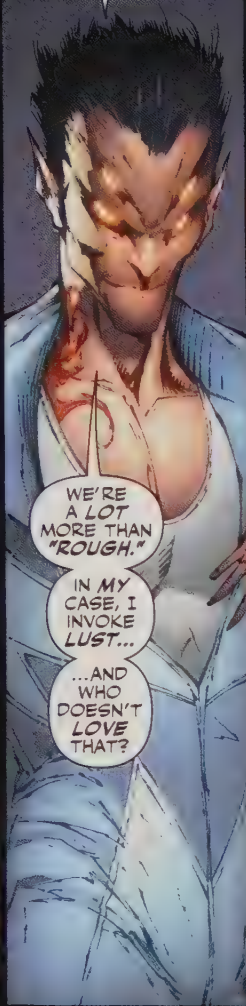
GANG,
WE'VE GOT
SOME SERIOUS
PROBLEMS!!

OOF! THAT'S
GOING TO BE
MONUMENTALLY
ROUGH.



YOU'VE
GOT A WAY OF
UNDERSTATING
THE OBVIOUS...

...WE'RE THE
OFFSPRING
OF THE MOST
POWERFUL
DEMONIC ENTITY
EARTH HAS EVER
SEEN, AND WE'RE
ABLE TO WIELD
THE POWERS OF SIN.



WE'RE
A LOT
MORE THAN
"ROUGH."

IN MY
CASE, I
INVOKE
LUST...

...AND
WHO
DOESN'T
LOVE
THAT?



I
DO...

I DO...
I WANT TO
PLEASE
HIM...

OH,
DARLING,
BOTH OF YOU
HAVE A THANG
FOR LITTLE
OL' ME?

WELL,
I GUESS
YOU'LL JUST
HAVE TO
FIGHT IT
OUT.



YES!!

AGH!
NO!

HE IS
MINE!!

I
MUST
HAVE
HIM!!

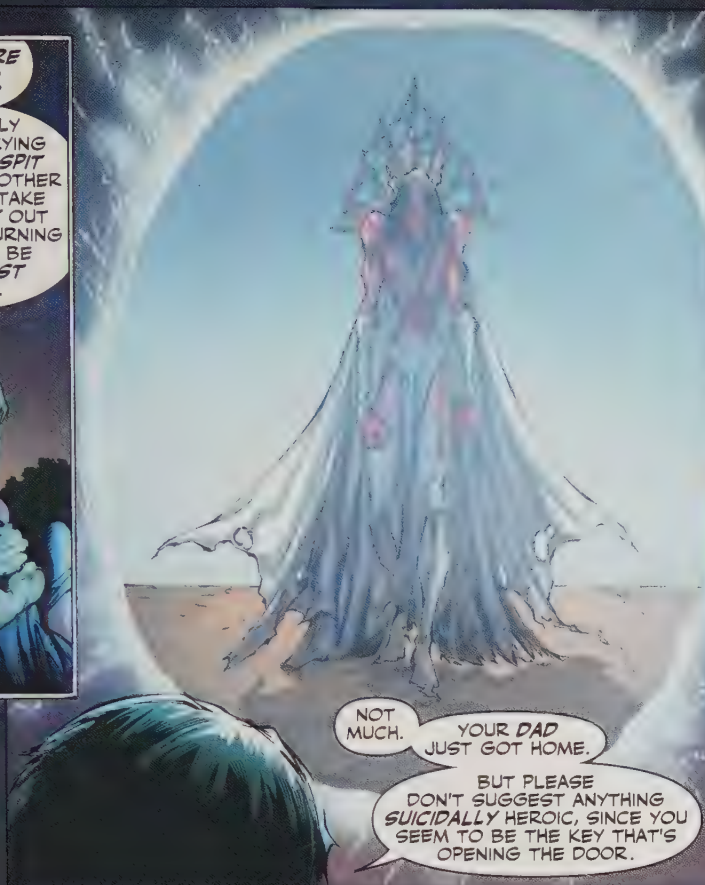
THOOM

OOPS, YOU
MISSED.

RAVEN, YOU **SURE**
YOU CAN'T DO
SOMETHING?

'CAUSE WALLY
AND DONNA TRYING
TO BEAT THE **SPIT**
OUT OF ONE ANOTHER
SO THEY CAN TAKE
LUST BUCKET OUT
FLUBBING IS TURNING
OUT **NOT** TO BE
OUR **BIGGEST**
PROBLEM.

What...
what
now...?



NOT
MUCH.

YOUR **DAD**
JUST GOT HOME.

BUT PLEASE
DON'T SUGGEST ANYTHING
SUICIDALLY HEROIC, SINCE YOU
SEEM TO BE THE KEY THAT'S
OPENING THE DOOR.

WHAT,
YOU THINK I'M
GOING TO START
WHINING THAT YOU
SHOULD **KILL ME**
TO SAVE THE
WORLD?

YOU'RE
NOT?

NO.

WE
STILL HAVE
CARDS TO
PLAY.



I THINK IT'S
TIME WE CHANGE
STRATEGY!

I'M OPEN TO
SUGGESTIONS!

GOOD!



WE NEED
TO GET A BIT
ROUGHER!



YEEEAARGH!!


GET
TO THE
AIR!



I AM
THERE!



OH
MAAAN!!

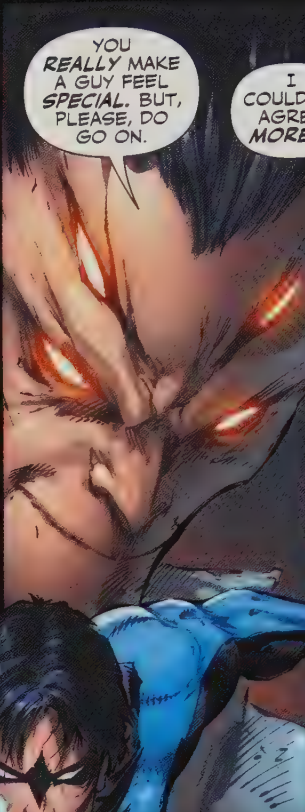


I TAGGED
YOU GOOD!!
I JUST MAY
HANG ONTO
THIS @#&%!

REALLY?
WITH A WHOLE
TEAM OF POWERS
TO CHOOSE FROM,
I WOULD THINK
YOU'D SHOP
AROUND!

A close-up of Starfire, a woman with long dark hair and a red and black star-patterned outfit, being held from behind by a villain in a red hooded costume. Starfire has a pained expression.

MY,
LOOK AT
YOU TWO
GO...


A close-up of a villain's face with glowing orange eyes and a menacing expression.

YOU
REALLY MAKE
A GUY FEEL
SPECIAL. BUT,
PLEASE, DO
GO ON.

A close-up of a villain's face, showing a different character with a more neutral but intense expression.

I
COULDN'T
AGREE
MORE--


MAYBE
I CAN
HELP!

A large central panel showing The Flash in his blue and black suit, running forward with a determined expression.

DONNA, I
KNOW THIS GUY
WOULD LOVE FOR
YOU TO THROW
FLASH RIGHT AT
STARFIRE!!

A smaller panel showing Donna and The Flash in the background. Donna is in her red and black outfit, and Flash is in his blue and black suit.

THEN--

A panel showing Flash running away from the viewer, leaving a trail of orange energy behind him.

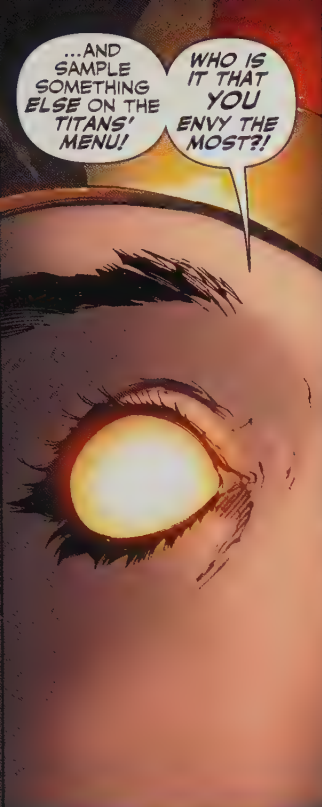
GOTCHA!
AND IT'S THE
FLASH!!

A panel showing Flash running away from the viewer, leaving a trail of orange energy behind him.

I
WILL!!

A panel showing Flash running away from the viewer, leaving a trail of orange energy behind him.

GIRL,
I THINK
I'M GONNA
TAKE YOUR
ADVICE...



...AND
SAMPLE
SOMETHING
ELSE ON THE
TITANS'
MENU!

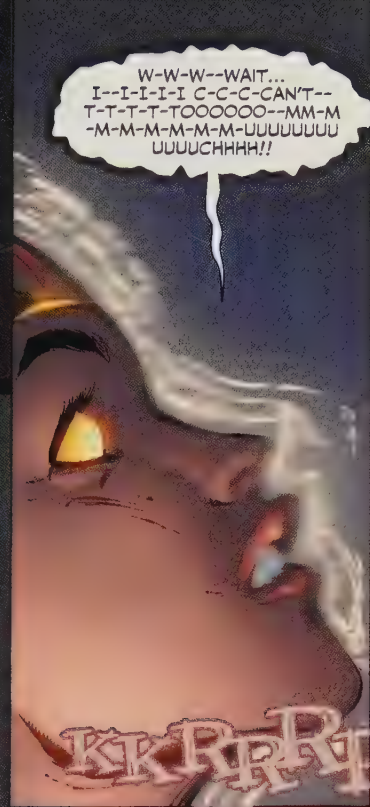
WHO IS
IT THAT
YOU
ENVY THE
MOST?!



OH
GOD...F-F-FEEL
T-T-THAT...?

S-S-SOOOOOOO
M-M-MUCH...
P-P-P-POWEEER...

I
HAVE YOU,
WALLY!

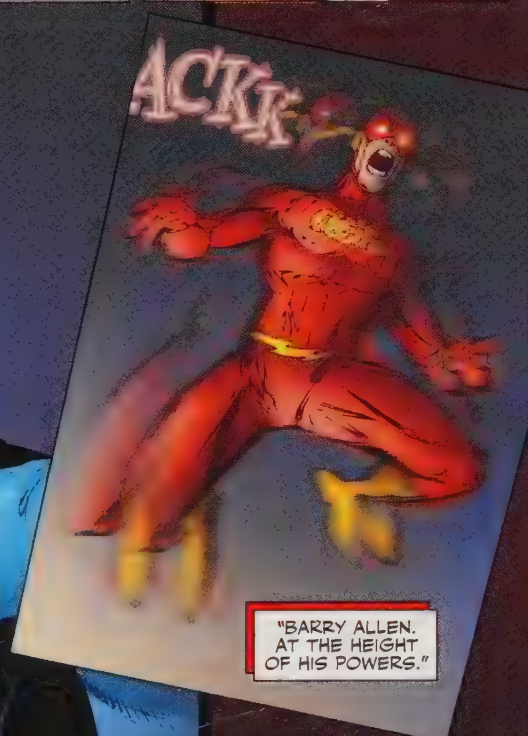


W-W-W-W-WAIT...
I--I-I-I-I C-C-C-CAN'T--
T-T-T-T-TOOOOOOO--MM-M
-M-M-M-M-M-M-UUUUUUUU
UUUUHHHH!!



I
GUESSED
RIGHT.

YOU
DID. "WHO
IS IT THAT I
ENVY"? WHO
ELSE?




ACKK

"BARRY ALLEN,
AT THE HEIGHT
OF HIS POWERS."



AAAAHHH!!

"AND THAT'S A LITTLE
HARD TO HANDLE
FOR A ROOKIE."



ENOUGH!!!
ENOUGH OF THIS!!!
COME TO ME NOW, BROTHERS!
JESSE, DISPEL FLASH'S POWER!
JACOB, ABANDON YOUR
ATTACK! GATHER!!!

WE ARE Sired
OF THE MIGHTY TRIGON!!
WE WILL CLAIM OUR
BIRTHRIGHT!!



SCREEE

NOW!!



SCREEE

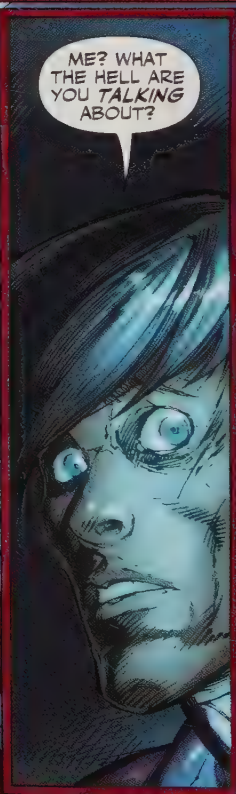
RAVEN!!

AAAAHHH


SO SORRY THIS UPSETS YOU,
BEAST BOY. BUT, IT'S JUST PART
OF THE ENDEAVOR.

SHE'S JUST THE
SPARK TO OPEN THE
PORTAL...WE STILL
NEED THE KEY.

WE
NEED
YOU.



ME? WHAT
THE HELL ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?



"HELL" IS
EXACTLY WHAT
I'M TALKING
ABOUT!



WAAAAH!!

AND THE
HELLISH PART
THAT'S BURIED
IN YOU!



THE
DEMON
THAT LIES IN
WAIT INSIDE
YOU!!



MY SONS...MY
PROGENY...I FEEL
THE BARRIER BETWEEN
THE TWO WORLDS
WEAKENING.

I WILL CROSS
OVER...AT LONG LAST
THIS WORLD WILL BE
MINE...AND NOW, WITH
YOU TO RULE BY
MY SIDE.



SORRY,
"DAD."

"BY YOUR
SIDE" WASN'T
PART OF OUR
PLAN.

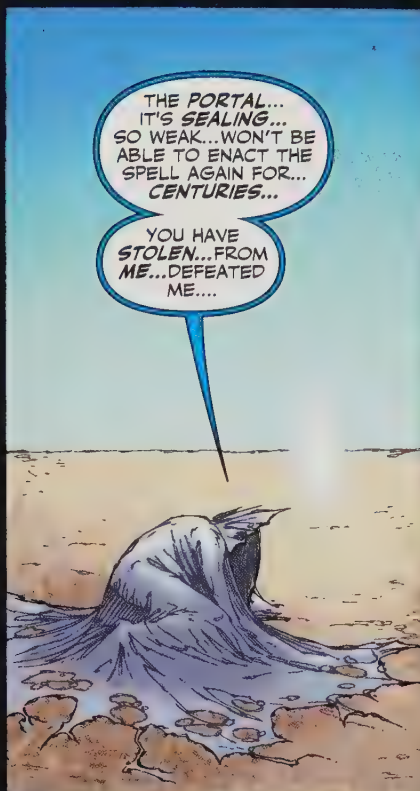
NO...



AAAAARRRRGH!!

WE
THOUGHT
WE'D JUST
TAKE YOUR
POWER!

FEEL
THAT---// THE
POWER!! IT'S
OURS!!!



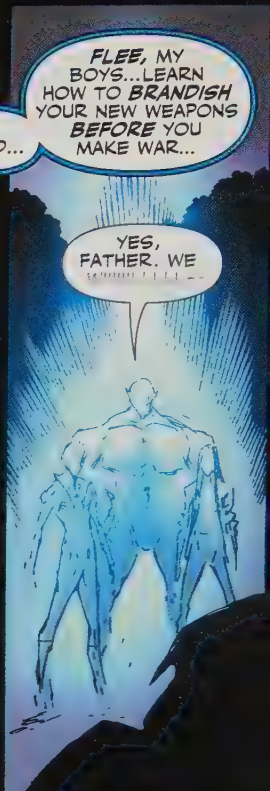
THE **PORTAL**...
IT'S **SEALING**...
SO WEAK... WON'T BE
ABLE TO ENACT THE
SPELL AGAIN FOR...
CENTURIES...

YOU HAVE
STOLEN...FROM
ME...DEFEATED
ME....



YOU HAVE
MADE ME
PROUD.

SO
PROUD...



FLEE, MY
BOYS...LEARN
HOW TO **BRANDISH**
YOUR NEW WEAPONS
BEFORE YOU
MAKE WAR...

YES,
FATHER. WE



OW...
YOU DIDN'T SAY
ANYTHING ABOUT
THEM TAPPING INTO
THAT DEMON "TRIGON
SEED" GARBAGE
I HAD...

...WHICH
WAS **SUPPOSED**
TO BE TOTALLY
FLUSHED OUTTA ME
A WHILE BACK, BY
THE WAY...

IT'S...
POWERFUL MAGIC,
GAR, SPECIFIC TO
TRIGON...IT CAN
FIND THE **SMALLEST**
SPARK...BUT, MORE
IMPORTANT...



THOSE
IDIOTS
THINK THEY
WON.

IT'S
COMING
AGAIN.

HLUURrk

WOW.
YOU ARE JUST
GOING LIKE A
FRAT HOUSE ON
SATURDAY NIGHT.
THIS ALWAYS
HAPPEN WHEN
YOU TAP INTO
THE POWERS OF
THE DEADLY
SINS?

YES.
THAT IS
ONE OF THE
REASONS WHY
I NEVER
DO IT.

I FILLED
THE SONS OF
TRIGON WITH
GREED, SO THEY'D
BE COMPELLED
TO **STEAL** HIS
POWER...

...BUT
I WILL BE
SICK FOR A
WEEK.

HOW
LONG UNTIL
THE BROTHERS-
VERY-GRIM FIGURE
OUT THAT THEY STOLE
TRIGON'S JUICE WHEN
HE WAS ALMOST ON
EMPTY? THAT THEY
RIPPED HIM OFF IN A
WEAKENED STATE
AND GOT NEARLY
BUPKISS?

SOON.
BUT WE WON
THE DAY. AND
FOR THE MOMENT,
THAT'S ALL THAT
MATTERS...
BUT...

UH-
OH.

HLUURrk

THAT'S
OKAY, HON. YOU
GET IT AAAAAALL
OUT. WE WILL JUST
RIDE THIS PORCELAIN
BUS TO WELLSVILLE...
BUT WE MAY NEED
TO MAKE A
STOP--

"WE DO HAVE
A MEETING."

THIS WAS...
INTERESTING.

I'M NOT SURE
"INTERESTING" COVERS
IT, REALLY.

THAT'S
NOT WHAT HE
MEANS.

NO, IT'S
NOT...AND I
THINK HE'S
RIGHT.

WHAT ARE
WE TALKING ABOUT
HERE?

I THINK
DICK'S TALKING
ABOUT US. ALL
OF US.

YEAH.
ALL OF
US.

DESPITE THE
ARDUOUSNESS OF
IT, I MUST AGREE
I QUITE LIKED BEING
NEAR ALL OF
YOU.



WELL,
ALTHOUGH I'M
VOMITING EVERY
FIVE MINUTES...I
AGREE. THIS WAS...
COMFORTABLE.

I THINK THAT
PUTS IT BEST, HUH?
COMFORTABLE.

WE DID
ALWAYS
MAKE QUITE
A TEAM.

BUT WE
ARE *NOT*
A TEAM.

WE HAVE
FOUGHT ALONGSIDE
ONE ANOTHER, SEEN AND
EXPERIENCED ENOUGH
TERRORS FOR TEN
LIFETIMES, AND...

WE'VE
GROWN UP
TOGETHER.

OKAY,
SINCE WE'RE
BEATIN' AROUND THE
BUSH, AND SINCE I'LL
DO A **TECHNICOLOR**
YAWN IF I HEAR ANY
OF YOU SAY IT, I'LL
JUST PUT IT OUT
THERE...

WE'RE
NOT A TEAM. WE'RE
FAMILY. AND I, FOR ONE,
WOULD LIKE TO SPEND
MORE TIME WITH MY
FAMILY.

WHAT DOES
THAT MEAN
EXACTLY?

I'M *NOT*
SURE. BUT I'D
LIKE TO FIND
OUT...SO...

TITANS
TOGETHER?

TOGETHER
FOREVER.



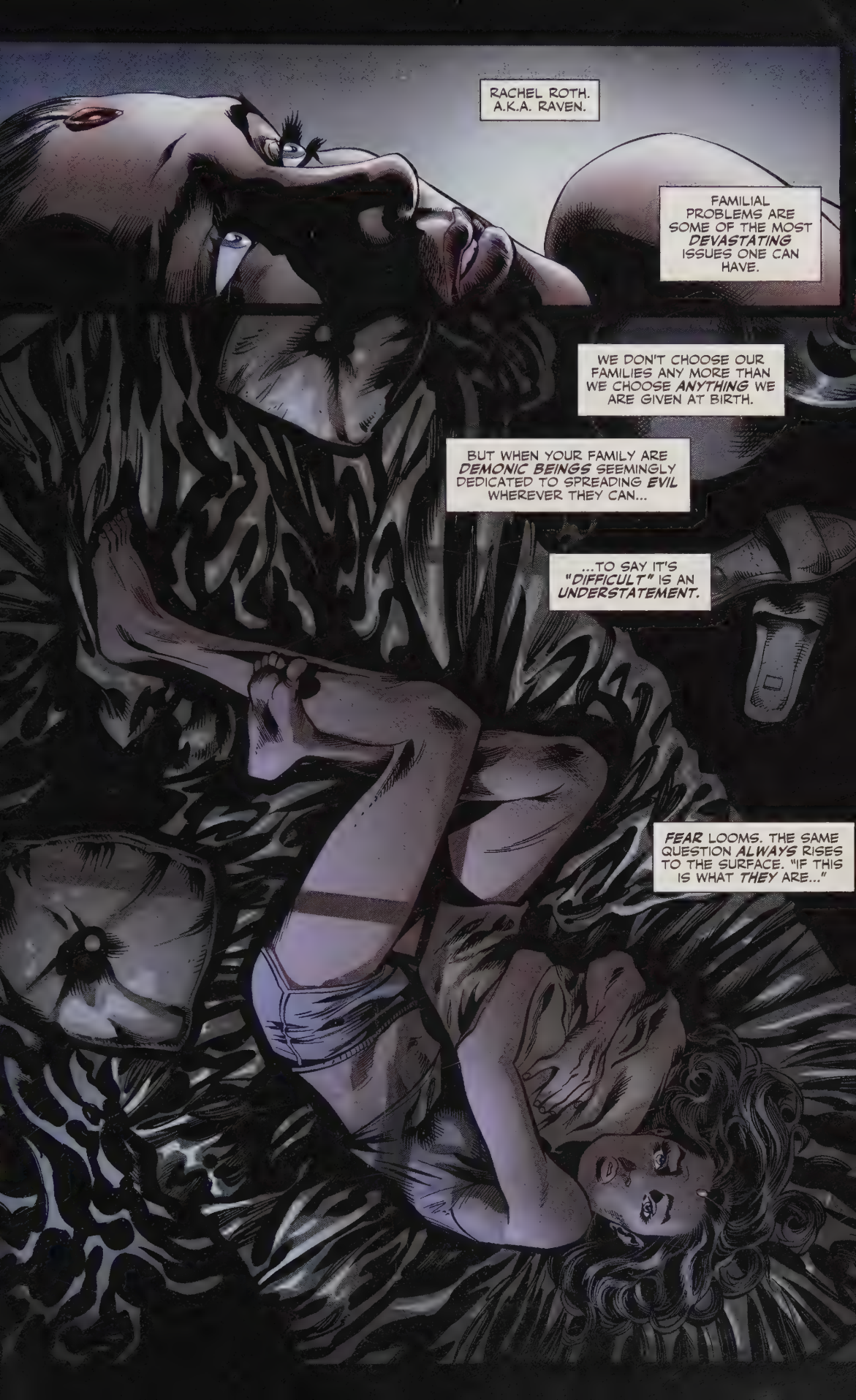




I KNOW YOUR HEART
BECAUSE I KNOW MINE

PENCILS BY JULIAN LOPEZ

INKS BY PRENTIS ROLLINS & BIT WITH RODNEY RAMOS



RACHEL ROTH.
A.K.A. RAVEN.

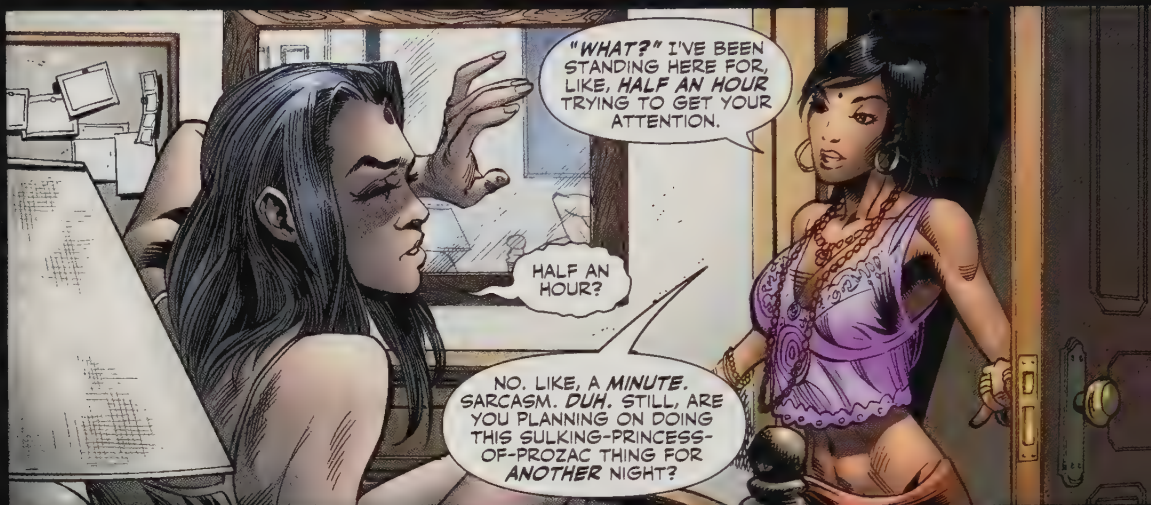
FAMILIAL
PROBLEMS ARE
SOME OF THE MOST
DEVASTATING
ISSUES ONE CAN
HAVE.

WE DON'T CHOOSE OUR
FAMILIES ANY MORE THAN
WE CHOOSE **ANYTHING** WE
ARE GIVEN AT BIRTH.

BUT WHEN YOUR FAMILY ARE
DEMONIC BEINGS SEEMINGLY
DEDICATED TO SPREADING EVIL
WHEREVER THEY CAN...

...TO SAY IT'S
"DIFFICULT" IS AN
UNDERSTATEMENT.

FEAR LOOMS. THE SAME
QUESTION ALWAYS RISES
TO THE SURFACE. "IF THIS
IS WHAT **THEY** ARE..."



YOU'VE GOT A
GREEN BEAR
IN THE LOBBY."

WHAT PART OF
"SECRET IDENTITY" DO YOU
NOT UNDERSTAND? FOR
ONCE, I AM TRYING TO LIVE
SOME SEMBLANCE OF A
NORMAL LIFE. MOMENTS LIKE
THIS MAKE IT HARD.

I'VE GOT YOU
COVERED LIKE A HEATING
BLANKET. I TOLD EVERYBODY
I WAS A BEAR-A-GRAM.

WHICH, I GOTTA
TELL YA FROM THE
REACTION I'M GETTING
FROM YOUR FELLOW
STUDENTS, MIGHT NOT
BE SUCH A STUPID
BUSINESS IDEA.





PEOPLE KEPT HITTING ME UP FOR A **WEBSITE ADDIE**. I MIGHT HAVE TO REGISTER ONE JUST TO--



WHAT ARE YOU **DOING** HERE?

I CAME TO SEE YOU.

YOU COULD HAVE JUST CALLED.

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE WANTED TO SEE ME.




IMAGINE THAT.



LOOK... YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH HELL. ALMOST LITERALLY.


AND THIS ISN'T THE **FIRST** TIME.




I JUST
THOUGHT
THAT YOU MIGHT
WANT TO TALK.
COME WITH ME.
NOW, WE'LL
WALK, WE'LL
TALK, YOU'LL
FEEL
BETTER.

AND I
ACKNOWLEDGE
THAT THIS SEEMS
LESS THAN
SINCERE SINCE I'M
IN THE FORM OF A
POLAR BEAR, BUT
I DO MEAN IT.

COME
WITH ME.




YOU ASKING
ME OUT ON A
DATE?

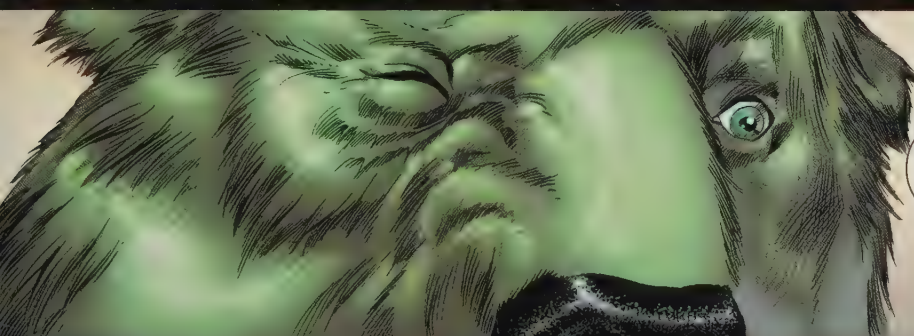


NO, NO, NO.
NO. IF I WAS
I WOULD HAVE
BROUGHT
CANDY AND
FLOWERS.

WELL, FLOWERS
THAT I DIDN'T JUST
RIP OUT OF THE
PLANTER NEXT TO
THE SECURITY DESK
TO FLESH OUT THE
BEAR-A-GRAM
RUSE.



WHERE DO
YOU WANT TO
GO?




ANY PLACE YOU
WANT. AS LONG AS
THEY SERVE FOOD.
I'M STARVED.

I'VE BEEN A
BEAR FOR TWENTY
MINUTES, AND IT'S A
REAL SMACK TO THE
METABOLISM.



OKAY.
LET'S
GO.



"C'MON. LET'S
GO, LET'S GO,
LET'S GO!!"



C'MON, C'MON!

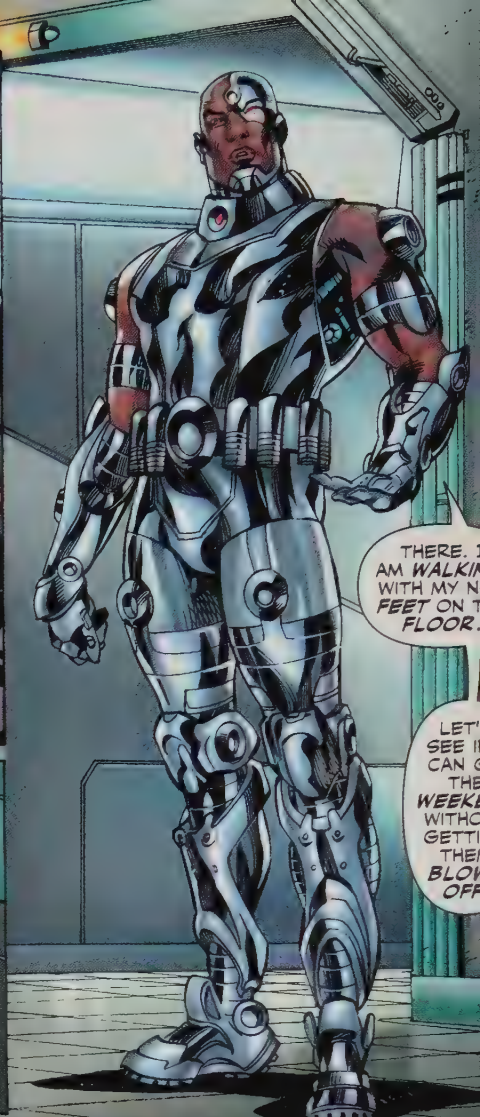
I'M COMING, MAN, JUST KEEP YOUR RED PJs ON.

BE PATIENT. HE'S NOT TRYING ON A TUX FOR THE PROM.

SPEEDFREAK'S REALLY NOT KNOWN FOR HIS PATIENCE, IS HE?

EXTERNAL HYDRAULICS IN ALIGNMENT.

INNOMINATE ROTATION PERFORMING AT NORMAL STANDARDS.



THERE. I AM WALKING WITH MY FEET ON THE FLOOR.

LET'S SEE IF I CAN GET THE WEEKEND WITHOUT GETTING THEM BLOWN OFF.



WELL, THE WEEKEND'S NOT OVER YET.

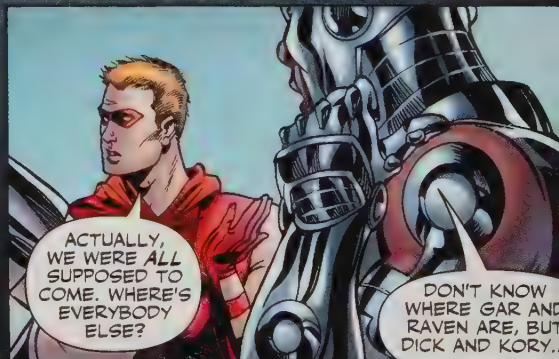
THAT'S IT? I THOUGHT THE NEW KICKS MIGHT BE SPORTING SOME STYLE.

JERKS.



IT WASN'T NECESSARY FOR ALL OF YOU TO COME OUT HERE TO INSPECT MY REPAIRS. I'M SURE YOU'RE NEEDED ELSEWHERE.

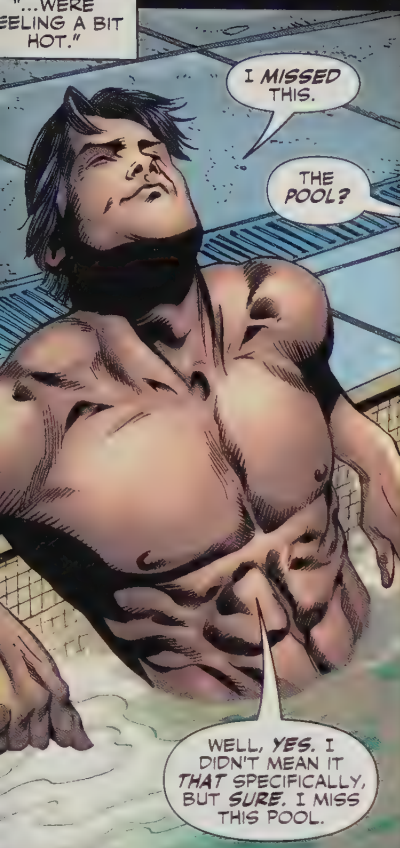
WE ARE. BUT WE CAME ANYWAY. AND YOU'RE WELCOME.



ACTUALLY, WE WERE ALL SUPPOSED TO COME. WHERE'S EVERYBODY ELSE?

DON'T KNOW WHERE GAR AND RAVEN ARE, BUT DICK AND KORY.

"...WERE
FEELING A BIT
HOT."



I MISSED
THIS.

THE
POOL?

WELL, YES. I
DIDN'T MEAN IT
THAT SPECIFICALLY,
BUT SURE, I MISS
THIS POOL.



SO, YOU
ARE SPEAKING
METAPHORICALLY?

NO. I MISS
BEING HERE AT
TITANS TOWER.
HERE I WAS
ROBIN AND I
WAS...



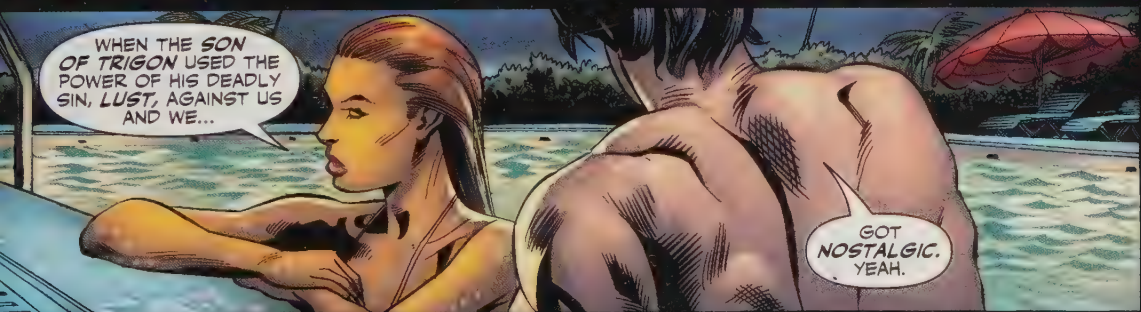
DICK
GRAYSON.

YES. EVEN
WITH *BRUCE*,
IT'S ALL ABOUT
"THE MASK."
HERE WITH ALL
OF YOU...

IT WAS THE ONLY PLACE
YOU COULD EVER *TRULY* BE
YOURSELF. *ME TOO*. IT'S SO
FAMILIAR, IT'S HARD NOT TO
GET *NOSTALGIC*...ABOUT
MANY THINGS.

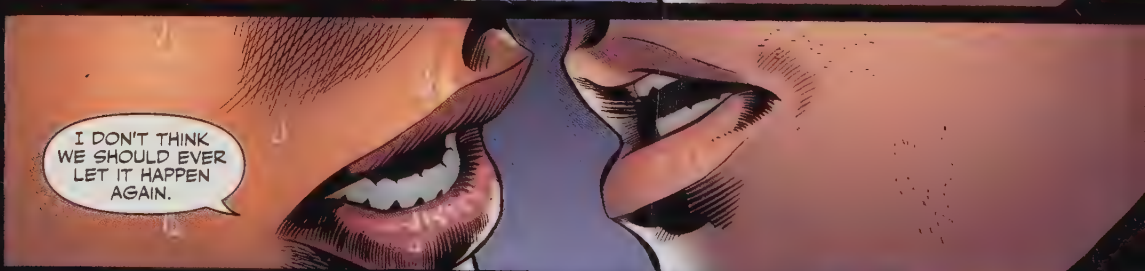
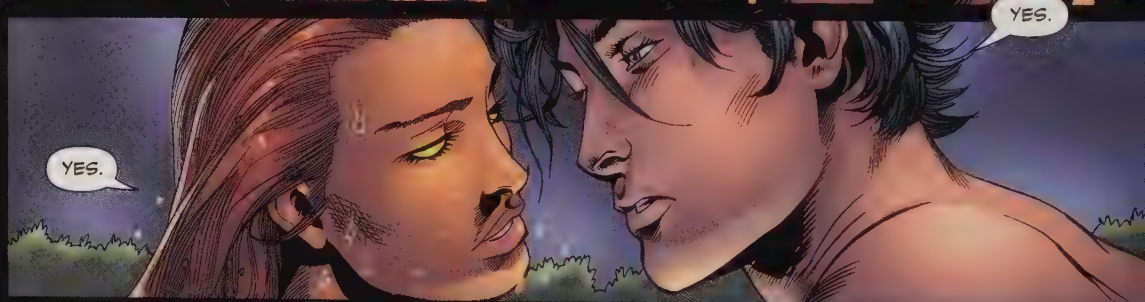
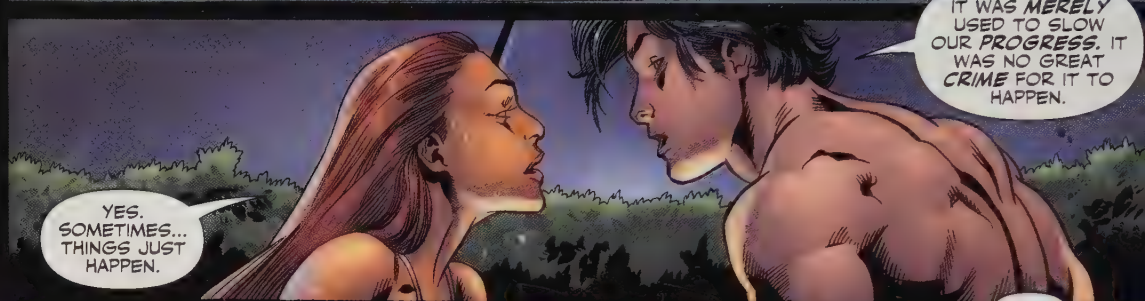
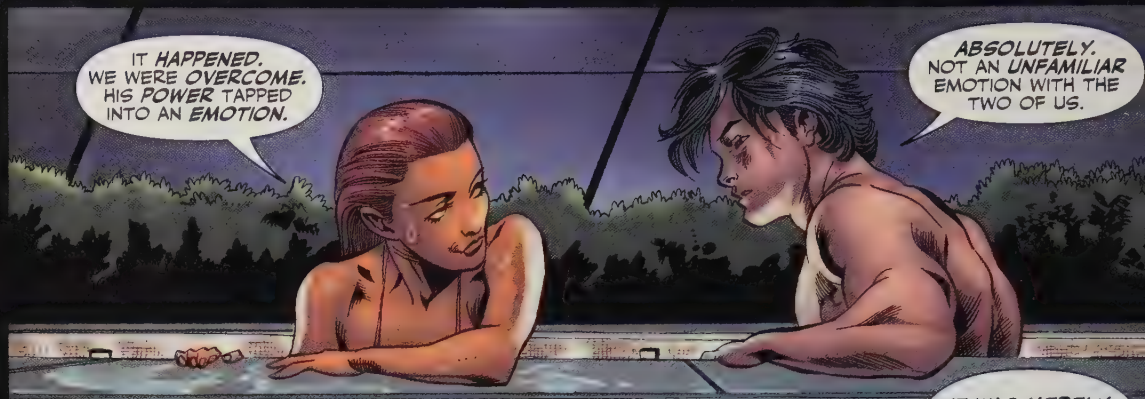


YES. WE SHOULD
PROBABLY TALK
ABOUT THAT...THAT...
LUST THING.



WHEN THE SON
OF TRIGON USED THE
POWER OF HIS DEADLY
SIN, LUST, AGAINST US
AND WE...

GOT
NOSTALGIC.
YEAH.



THAT WAS A PRETTY
DISGUSTING DISPLAY,
GARFIELD.

SORRY, I WAS LITERALLY AS
HUNGRY AS A BEAR. EVER SINCE
THAT RUN IN WITH THE ZOOKEEPER,
I ALWAYS CARRY SOME RESIDUAL
EFFECTS OF THE FORM I TAKE.

I SUPPOSE I CAN
UNDERSTAND THAT...
NOT HAVING FULL
CONTROL OVER ONESELF
SOMETIMING I'M QUITE
FAMILIAR WITH.

YOU'RE TOO HARD ON
YOURSELF. YOU'VE BEEN
DEALT SOME AWFUL CARDS,
RAVEN. BUT YOU ALWAYS
RISE ABOVE IT.

WE BOTH
KNOW THAT'S
NOT TRUE.

"I AM THE SPAWN OF THE
DEMON TRIGON. BURIED
WITHIN ME IS THE WILL AND
THE ABILITY TO WAGE EVIL
AND DEATH."

"AND THAT NATURE, ON
MORE THAN ONE OCCASION,
HAS OVERPOWERED ME TO
BECOME ONE WITH THE
DARKNESS."



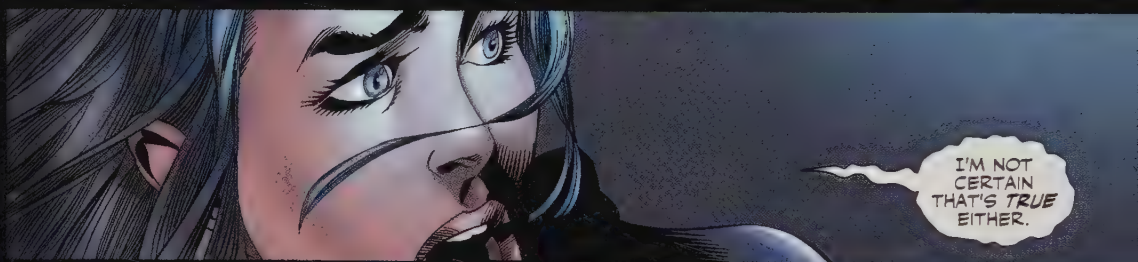
AND NOW, IT
SEEMS THAT I'M
NOT ALONE.



YEAH,
YOU'VE GOT
THREE
BROTHERS.

WHO, IT
SHOULD BE
POINTED OUT, ARE
SCUM-SUCKING
MONSTERS.

NOTHING
LIKE YOU AT
ALL.



I'M NOT
CERTAIN
THAT'S TRUE
EITHER.

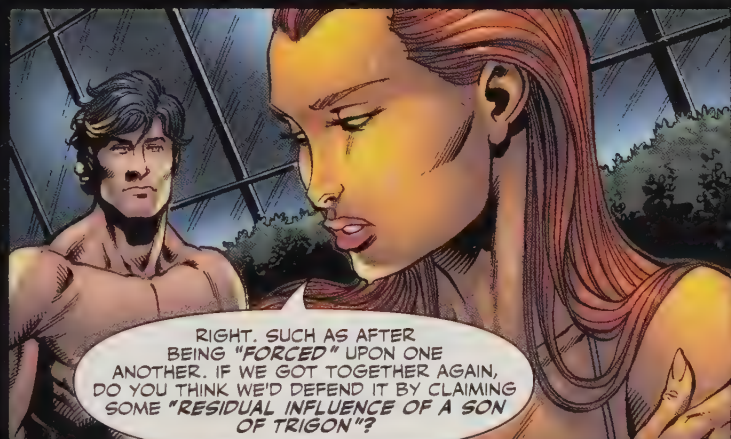
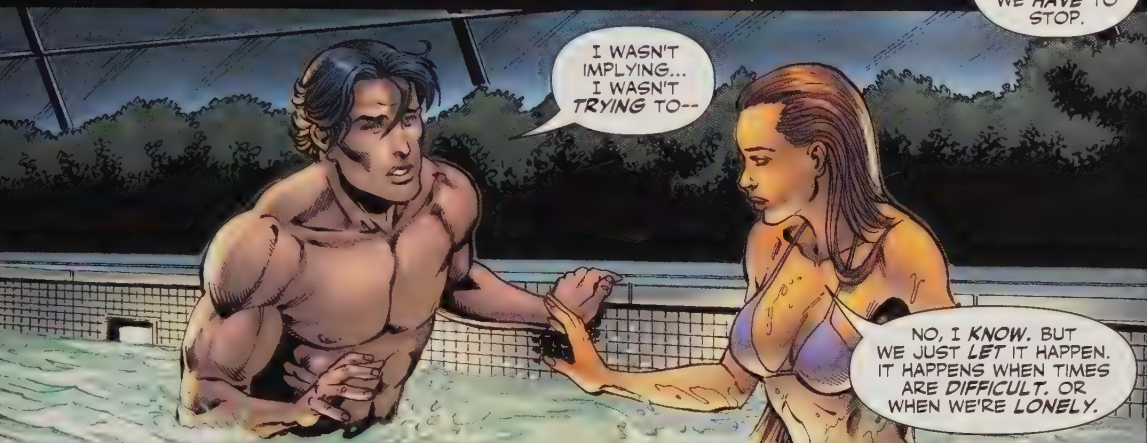
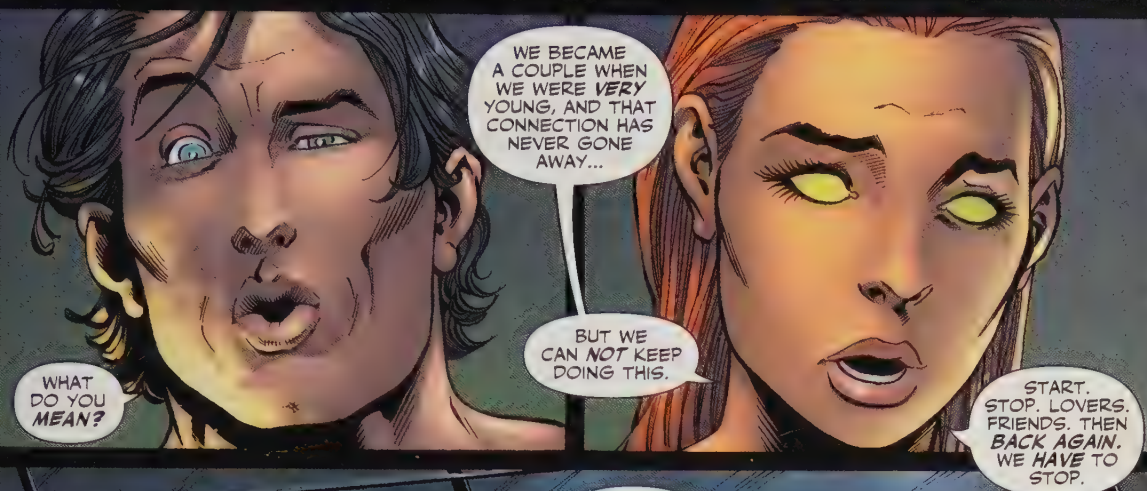


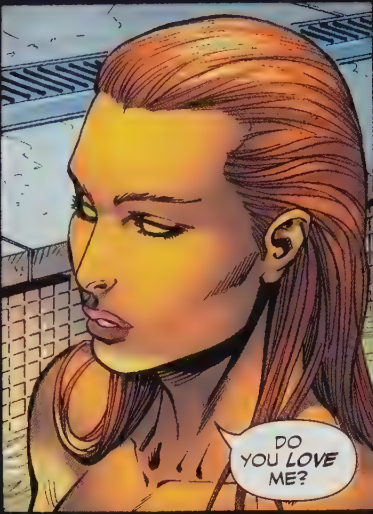
MEANING
WHAT?



I THINK
ABOUT
MURDERING
THE TITANS.

I THINK
ABOUT IT
A LOT.





DO YOU LOVE ME?



KORY, YOU KNOW I--



DICK, YOU KNOW *VERY* WELL WHAT I MEAN.



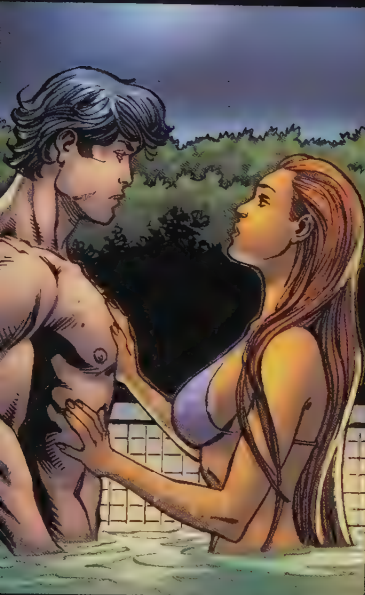
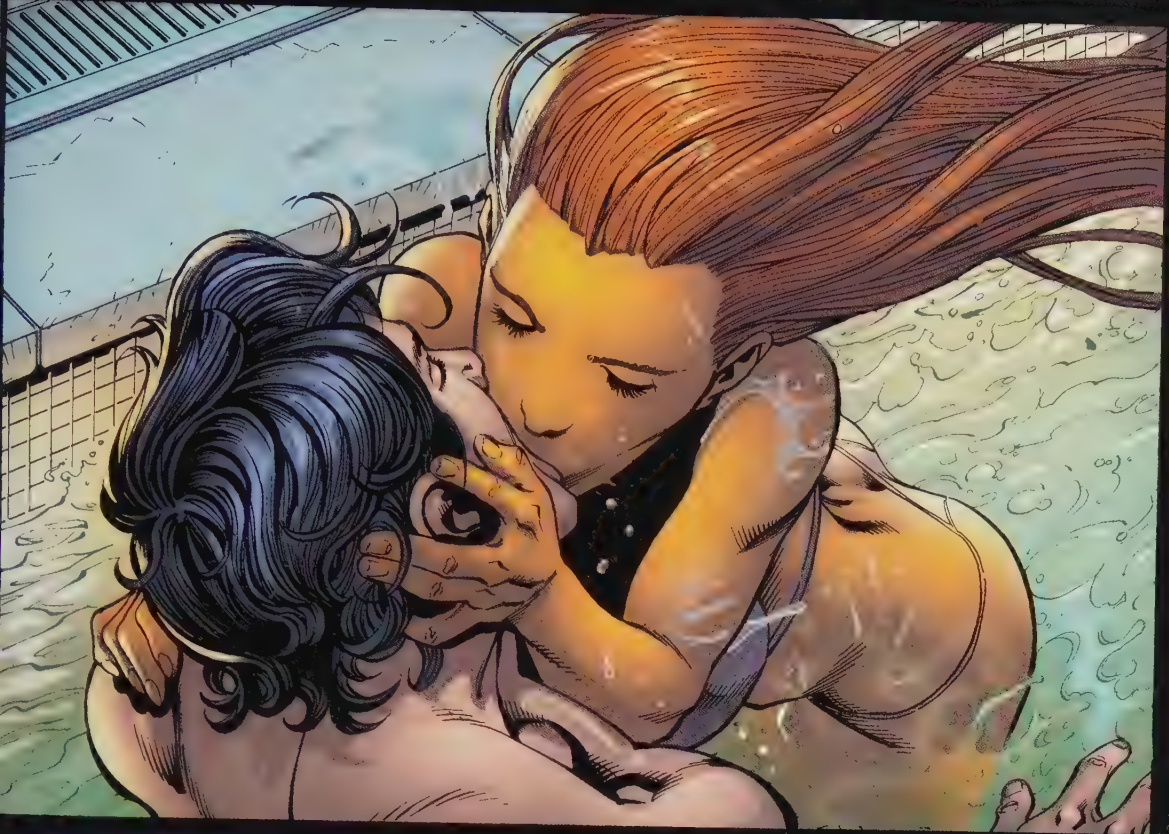
NOT A SOMEONE YOU WILL **"ALWAYS"** LOVE OR WHO OCCUPIES A SPECIAL PLACE IN YOUR HEART.

DO YOU LOVE ME? IN THE WAY THAT MEANS **FOREVER**. IN A WAY THAT WE **NEVER** HAVE TO FIND **EXCUSES**.

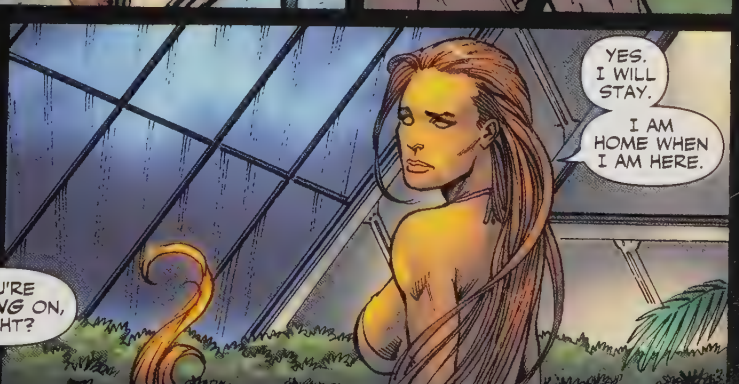


NO.





YOU'RE
STAYING ON,
RIGHT?





KILL US?
YOU WANT
TO KILL
US?!

NO! I
THINK ABOUT
IT... IT'S
THERE--

WHAT THE
HELL'S *THAT* MEAN?
WHY WOULD YOU
THINK SOMETHING
LIKE THAT?!



BECAUSE I'M
WRONG!!



DO YOU NOT *SEE!*? WE ALL
PRETEND THAT I'M THE *SAME*
AS ANYONE ELSE, THAT I HAVE
THIS "*DARK SIDE*," BUT IT'S
NOT A PROBLEM, BECAUSE I
AM A *GOOD PERSON* AND I
WANT TO DO *GOOD!*

I AM
TELLING YOU--
I DON'T!

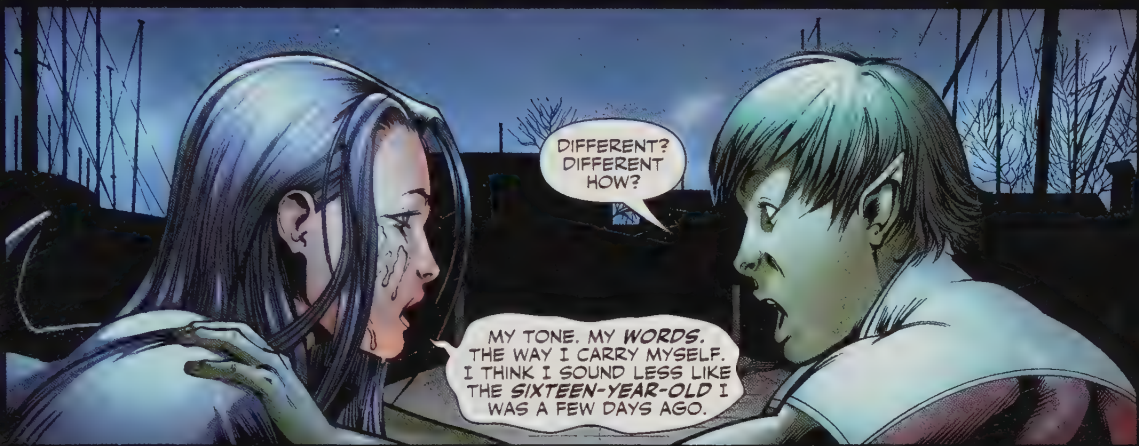


I'VE COME
TO BELIEVE THAT MY
TRUE SELF... THE THING
I *REALLY* AM...

...IS
EVIL.



THIS, MYSELF,
RAVEN... IS JUST
THE *MASK* IT
WEARS. I AM THE
THING IT USES TO
HIDE FROM THE
WORLD.









YOU'RE DOING
THIS TO THIS TO
HER!! STAY THE
HELL BACK!!

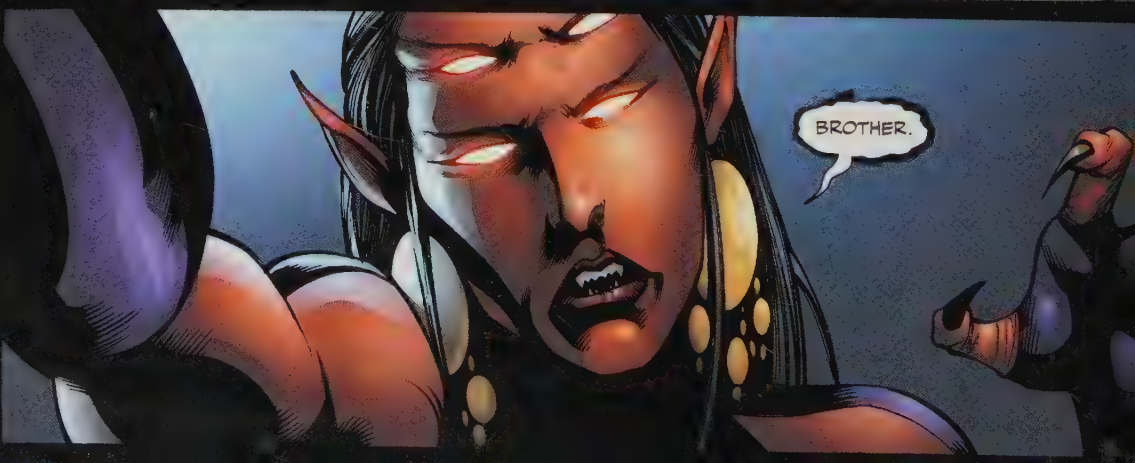
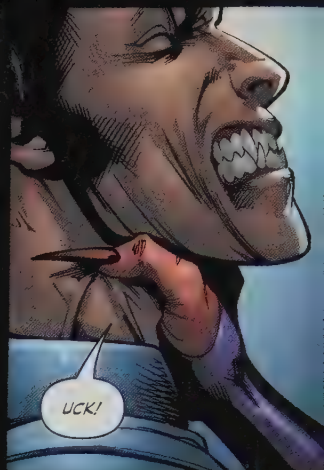


WE HAVEN'T
DONE ANYTHING
BUT **SHOW UP!!**

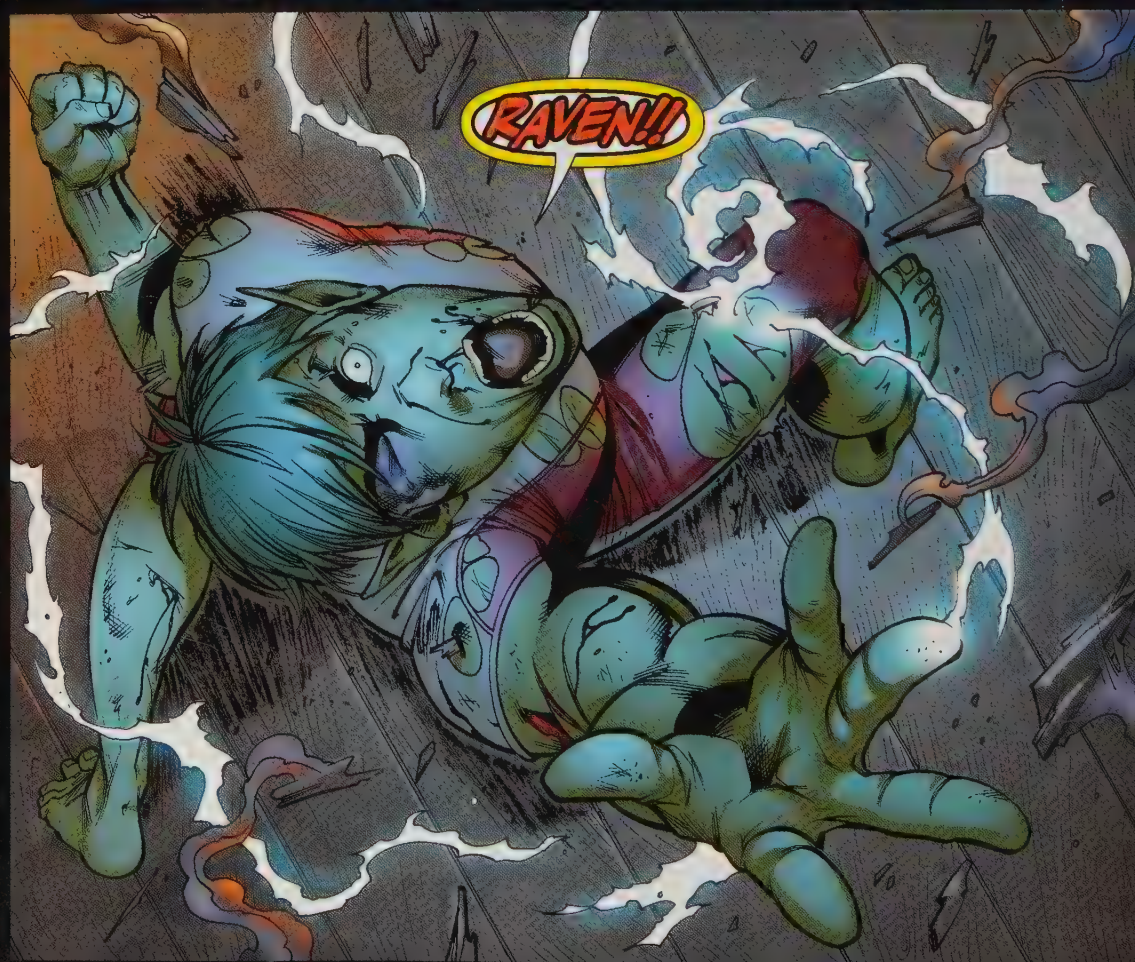
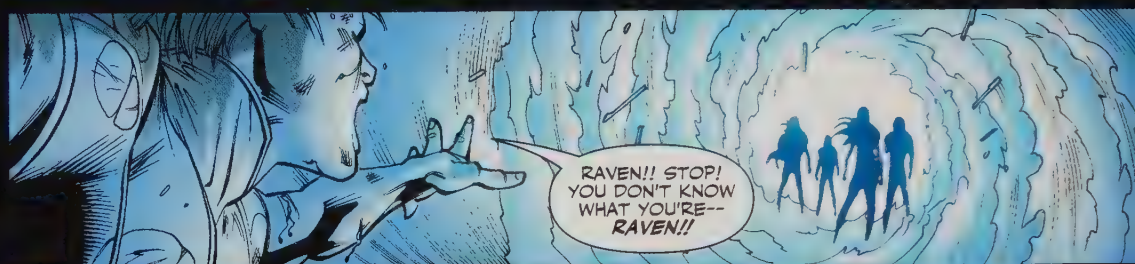


SHE'S JUST
MORE HER OLD
SELF AROUND
FAMILY!












LIAMAS



TOGETHER. TOGETHER FOREVER

PENCILS BY JULIAN LOPEZ

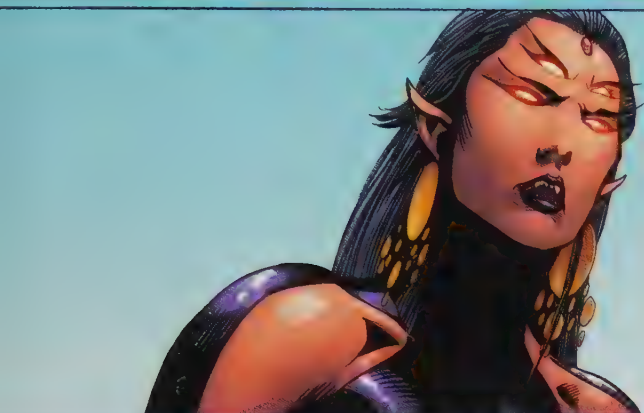
INKS BY PRENTIS ROLLINS & BIT



PRIDE. AVARICE.
ENVY. WRATH. LUST.
GLUTTONY. SLOTH.

THE
SEVEN "DEADLY"
SINS.


AND BELIEVE ME,
THERE IS SIN AMONG
US. RIGHT ON EARTH.
BUT NOT HOW YOU
THINK.



WITH 6.6 BILLION HUMAN
BEINGS LIVING ON THE PLANET, YOU
OF COURSE IMAGINE THE AMOUNT OF
VICE WOULD BE ENORMOUS. EVEN
THE MOST PIOUS, THE MOST HOLY,
OR JUST SIMPLY... THE JUST...

EVEN THEY
WILL GIVE IN TO
ACTS WHICH ARE
PERCEIVED AS
INQUITIES.

BUT IT'S REALLY
ABOUT PERCEPTION.
NOT WHAT IS RIGHT AND
WHAT IS WRONG. WHAT
IS NATURAL OR WHAT IS
ABHORRENT.



DESPITE MY
PENCHANT FOR
DARKER COLOR
SCHEMES, I
DON'T SEE IT ALL
SO BLACK AND
WHITE.

GOODNESS IS
NOT THE OPPOSITE OF
EVIL. PLEASURE IS NOT
THE OPPOSITE OF PAIN.
LIFE IS NOT A BATTLE
WITH DEATH. THEY ARE ALL
PARTNERS. THEY RUN SIDE
BY SIDE. JOINED AT THE
HIP. FIGHTING THE VERY
SAME BATTLE.

AS
WE ALWAYS
HAVE.

AND AS
WE ALWAYS
WILL.





"WE HAVE TO
FIND HER!!
NOW!!!"

SEVEN HOURS
EARLIER.

THEY HAVE HER!
THE SONS OF TRIGON TOOK
HER! WE HAVE TO GET AFTER
THEM-- WE HAVE TO FIND HER
BEFORE THEY MAKE
HER ANY WORSE!

BREATHE,
GAR, CALM DOWN.
VIC, LET'S GET HIM
TO THE MEDICAL
BAY.

I'M FINE-- WE
DON'T HAVE TIME
TO TALK! WE--

GAR, WE'RE
GOING TO FIND
HER! WE JUST
NEED TO ASSESS
THE SITUATION--
JUST FOR A
MINUTE!

"ASSESS"?
YOU MEAN
THAT HER EVIL
BROS
SHOWED UP,
FLIPPED A
SWITCH AND
SUDDENLY
SHE'S GONE
ALL WICKED
WITCH OF
THE WEST?

YEAH, THAT
SEEMS TO
BE IT IN A
NUTSHELL.

DICK
MEANS HOW
WE SHOULD
LOCATE
HER.

I THINK
I MAY BE
ABLE TO
HELP WITH
THAT.

HELP
HOW?

RAVEN
PLANNED
FOR THIS.

SHE PLANNED TO GO
OVER TO THE DARK SIDE
AGAIN? WAS IT UP ON
THE WALL CALENDAR IN
THE KITCHEN? 'CAUSE
I MISSED IT.

I THINK
SHE MEANS
RAVEN SET UP A
CONTINGENCY
PLAN.



YES. SHE WAS ALWAYS CONCERNED THAT SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN, AND SHE GAVE ME THIS.

IT'S CALLED A **RAMAT STONE**. IT ALLOWS YOU TO **LOCATE** BEINGS WHO ARE IMBUED WITH **SORCERY**. THIS ONE IS TIED TO **RAVEN**.



WHY DID SHE GIVE IT TO YOU?

SHE COULD **TRUST ME** THAT I WASN'T GOING TO **JUDGE** HER FOR **PLANNING** FOR THE WORST.

I WASN'T **JUDGING** HER. I WAS JUST BEING A **JERK**. **GAR'S** ALL UPSET, SO **SOMEONE** HAS TO PICK UP THE SLACK IN THE **IDiotic REMARKS** DEPARTMENT.

WELL, BESIDES **RAVEN**, WITH EVERYTHING I'VE BEEN THROUGH, I'M THE MOST ADEPT WITH **MAGIC**. AND...

HOW DOES IT WORK?



JOIN HANDS.

"AND THINK OF RAVEN."

SHE
SUPPOSED
TO BE THIS
QUIET?

THE SONS OF
TRIGON.

I THINK
SO. SHE'S JUST
ADJUSTING
TO HER NEW
BODY.

WRATH.

LUST.

YOU SURE? WE DIDN'T
GO ALL "BOO RADLEY"
WHEN WE WERE GIVEN
OUR TRUE FORMS.

ENVY.

WHO THE
HELL IS BOO
RADLEY?

TO KILL A
MOCKINGBIRD,
STUPID.

WHO YOU
CALLIN' STUPID,
STUPID?

JUST SHUT UP. WE'VE
MANAGED TO KEEP IT TOGETHER
THIS LONG. CAN YOU BOTH JUST TRY
TO BE PATIENT A LITTLE WHILE
LONGER?

SERIOUSLY.

THEIR
BROTHERS...

WE'RE ALL
FINALLY HERE. WE'VE
GOT HER. SO QUIT
WHINING. WE'RE GONNA
HAVE EVERYTHING WE
EVER WANTED. AND
THEN SOME.

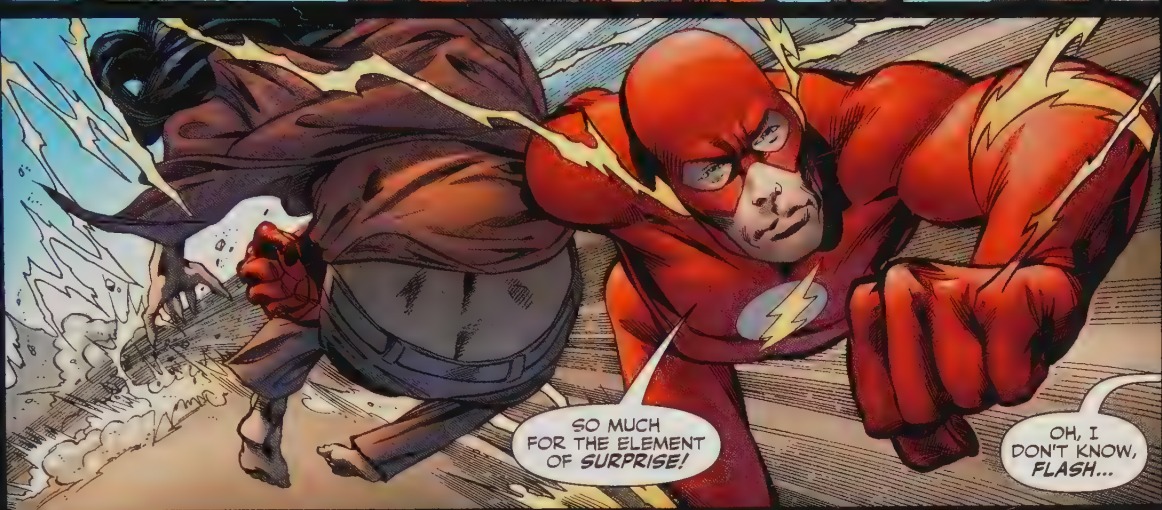
GLUTTONY.

YEAH. SO
CHILL.

WELL, PATIENCE
ISN'T ONE OF OUR
VIRTUES, IS IT?

GREED.

SLOTH.





AND IT
APPEARS THE
CHILDREN OF TRIGON
ARE A LARGER
BROOD!

YEAH!
WE'RE JUST
ONE BIG HAPPY
FAMILY!!



WE ARE TOO,
BIG MAN, BUT YOU
STOLE OUR LITTLE
SISTER!



THAT'S
ALL KINDS OF
WRONG. SHE'S
ONE OF US. SHE'S
A SIN.

BUT I'M
BEING RUDE.
I HAVEN'T
INTRODUCED
MYSELF. I'M
JACK...





OH, AND THAT'S JUST
WHAT FAT BOY CAN DO. WAIT
'TIL YOU GET A CLOSE LOOK
AT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN OL'
GREED GETS TO CUT LOOSE.
THAT'S WHEN THE REAL
PARTY STARTS.



I HAVE TO
AGREE WITH YOU
ON THAT, DEAR
BROTHER. THE
PARTY IS ABOUT
TO START.

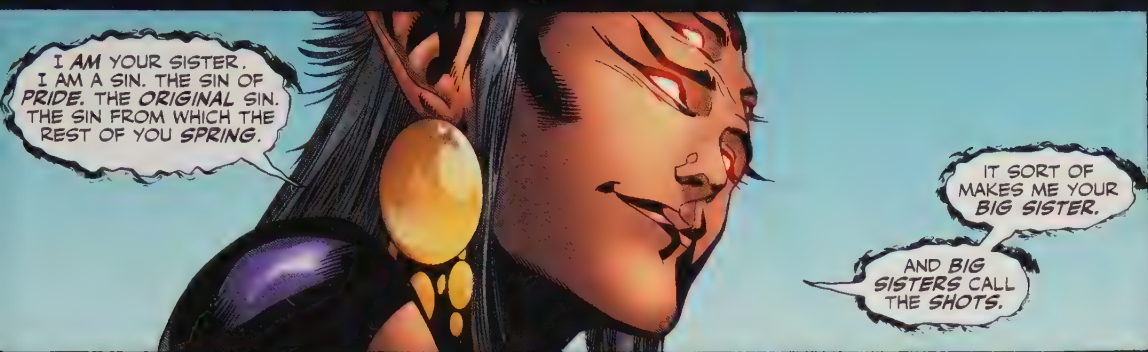
BUT THERE'S
BEEN A SLIGHT
CHANGE IN
FESTIVITIES.



YOU'RE
AWAKE! HOT
DAMN! YOU
READY TO JOIN
US?!

WHY IS
JAMES ON THE
GROUND?

WHAT ARE YOU
DOING? YOU'RE OUR
SISTER. TOGETHER
WE'RE THE SEVEN
DEADLY SINS.



I AM YOUR SISTER.
I AM A SIN. THE SIN OF
PRIDE. THE ORIGINAL SIN.
THE SIN FROM WHICH THE
REST OF YOU SPRING.

IT SORT OF
MAKES ME YOUR
BIG SISTER.

AND BIG
SISTERS CALL
THE SHOTS.



I AM SORRY,
BROTHERS. I DO
WISH THERE WERE
SOME OTHER WAY,
BUT I BELIEVE
THIS IS BEST.



RAVEN?
IS THAT YOU?
ARE YOU
OKAY?

YOU... IT IS
YOU IN THERE,
RIGHT?

JUST WISH
YOU'D SEIZED CONTROL
OF THE WHOLE SITUATION
BEFORE WE GOT
SLOTHED.



MY APOLOGIES. I WAS
STILL ACCLIMATING TO
THIS FORM, AS WELL AS
ACCESSING ALL THE
VARIABLES.

IT BECAME
OBVIOUS TO ME
THAT THE SONS OF
TRIGON SHOULD
NOT BEAR THE
POWER OF SIN.



I THINK
WE ALL AGREE
WITH YOU ON
THAT.

BUT IT'S
KIND OF AN
ODD WAY OF
PUTTING IT.

YOU
OKAY THERE,
RAVEN?



OF COURSE
I AM "OKAY," WALLY.
I AM WITH MY
FAMILY.



RAVEN...
WHAT ARE
YOU...
DOING...?

WHAT
MUST BE
DONE.

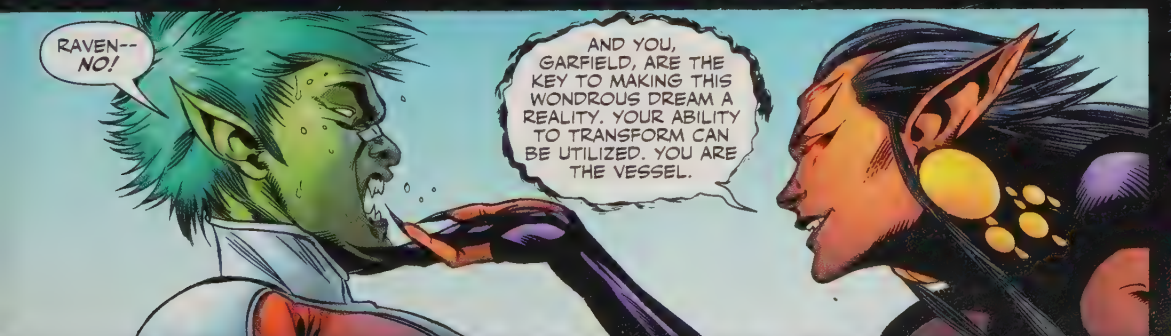
THIS REALM
OF EARTH, THIS WORLD
THAT HAS BEEN MY
HOME FOR AS LONG AS
I HAVE LIVED, SHOULD
RIGHTFULLY BE MINE. I
POSSESS THE POWER
TO RULE IT.

BUT RULE
IT ALONE?
NEVER.

I WILL
CONTROL THIS
EXISTENCE WITH
THE ONLY PEOPLE
I HAVE EVER
TRUSTED. WHO I
HAVE EVER TRULY
LOVED...

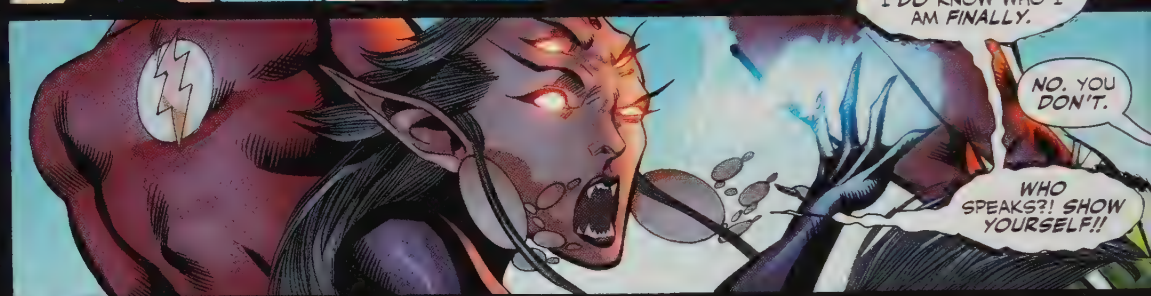
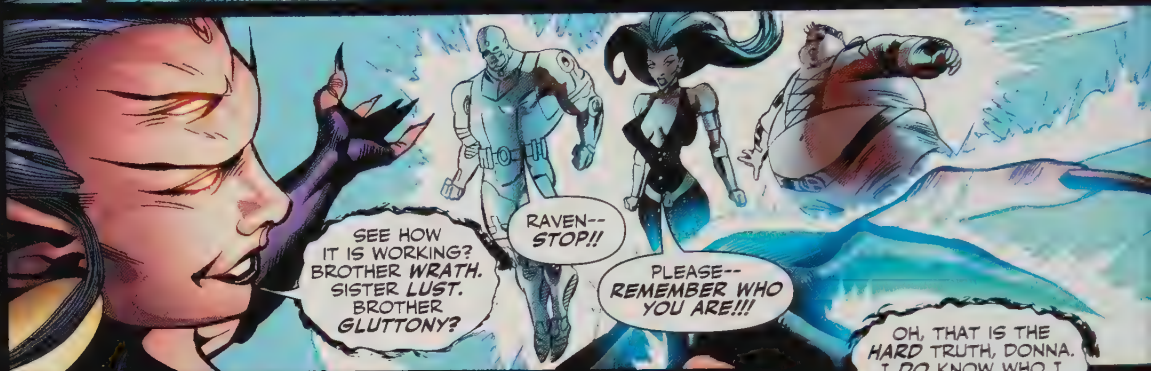
...ALL OF
YOU.

EACH OF
YOU SHALL CARRY
THE POWER OF
SIN... AND RULE
BY MY SIDE.



RAVEN--
NO!

AND YOU,
GARFIELD, ARE THE
KEY TO MAKING THIS
WONDROUS DREAM A
REALITY. YOUR ABILITY
TO TRANSFORM CAN BE
UTILIZED. YOU ARE
THE VESSEL.







...THIS
IS JUST
ME.

FACING
MY GREATEST
FEAR!

THAT
FEAR
BEING--



YOU!!

YEAHHHHHARCH!!!



SHE'S IN
AGONY! WHO IS
SCREAMING? IS
THAT OUR RAVEN
OR IS IT HER
EVIL HALF?

I CAN'T
TELL.

THAT'S
BECAUSE IT'S
NOT ONE OR
THE OTHER.
IT'S JUST ONE
VOICE...

"...I THINK
IT'S JUST
RAVEN!"



CAN'T SEE
HER--

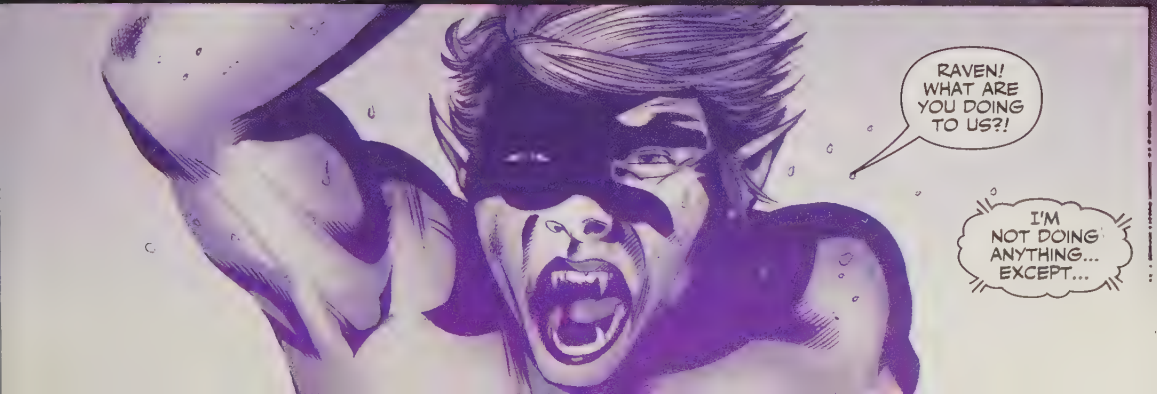


THE AIR IS
GETTING HOT!
WAY TOO HOT,
AND THE
GROUND IS--

GIVING
WAY.

RAVEN!
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
TO US?!

I'M
NOT DOING
ANYTHING...
EXCEPT...

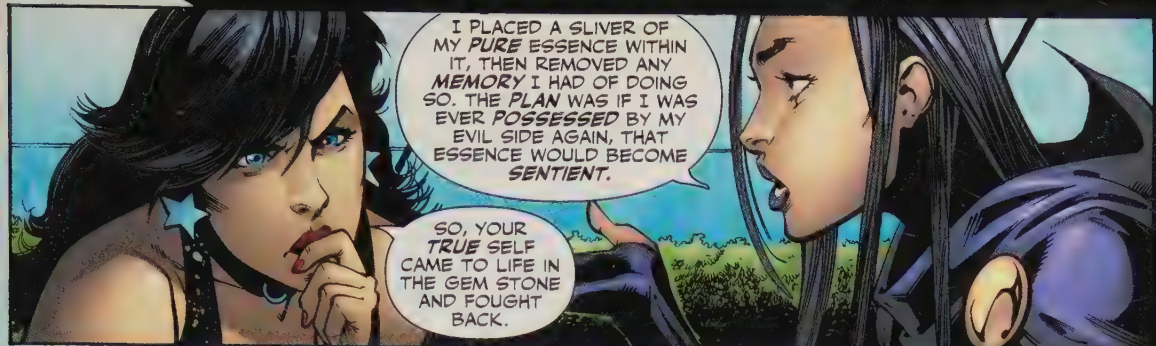




...BRINGING
US HOME.

"I HAD WORRIED FOR A
LONG TIME THAT TRIGON
WOULD SOMEHOW
ENSNARE ME AGAIN."

"THAT'S WHY I GAVE
DONNA THAT RAMAT
STONE. IT OBVIOUSLY
DOES A LOT MORE
THAN ALLOW YOU TO
LOCATE ME."



I PLACED A SLIVER OF MY **PURE ESSENCE** WITHIN IT, THEN REMOVED ANY **MEMORY** I HAD OF DOING SO. THE **PLAN** WAS IF I WAS EVER **POSSESSED** BY MY EVIL SIDE AGAIN, THAT ESSENCE WOULD BECOME **SENTIENT**.

SO, YOUR **TRUE SELF** CAME TO LIFE IN THE **GEM STONE** AND FOUGHT BACK.

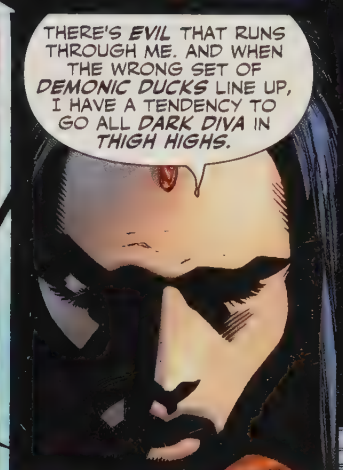


I LIKE TO THINK IT'S MY **TRUE SELF**, BUT THAT'S **DEBATABLE...** AND IT'S TIME I FACE SOME VERY **HARD FACTS**.

I CAN'T BE TRUSTED.

RAVEN--

NO. IT'S OKAY. I'M NOT SAYING THIS TO BE **MAUDLIN**, OR ACTING LIKE A **MARTYR**. I'M STATING A **FACT**.



THERE'S **EVIL** THAT RUNS THROUGH ME. AND WHEN THE **WRONG SET** OF **DEMONIC DUCKS** LINE UP, I HAVE A TENDENCY TO GO ALL **DARK DIVA** IN **THIGH HIGHS**.



BUT YOU SURE ARE **SOUNDING** A LOT MORE LIKE A **16-YEAR-OLD** AGAIN.

YES. Y'SEE, RAVEN, THAT'S A **GOOD SIGN**.

YOU'RE **COMPLETELY** YOURSELF AGAIN.

FOR NOW. BUT THERE MAY BE A TIME WHEN I GO OFF THE **RESERVATION** AGAIN.

THE **RAMAT STONE** WON'T WORK **TWICE**.



SO, I NEED YOU ALL TO TAKE **THESE**.

THEY'RE VARIOUS **MAGICAL IMPLEMENTS** AND **TALISMANS**.

WHAT ARE THEY FOR?







YES! STOP,
PLEASE! IT'S ME!
IT'S ME!



OKAY,
HE DOESN'T
SOUND LIKE A
PSYCHOPATHIC
CLONE...



IT'S
ME! IT'S
JOEY! I'M
JOSEPH
SLADE!



I'M JERICO!
PLEASE, I NEED
YOUR HELP!

I
CAN'T GET
OUT!!

DEFINITELY NOT
THE END...

FROM THE WRITER OF
GREEN LANTERN AND JSA

GEOFF JOHNS

Witness the gathering of a new team of
Teen Titans and their initial battle against
an old, familiar foe: the most lethal
mercenary on earth, Deathstroke!

with **MIKE McKONE**

VOL. 1: A KID'S GAME

VOL. 2: FAMILY LOST

VOL. 3: BEAST BOYS AND GIRLS

VOL. 4: THE FUTURE IS NOW

VOL. 5: LIFE AND DEATH

VOL. 6: TITANS AROUND THE WORLD

TEEN TITANS / OUTSIDERS: THE INSIDERS



TEEN TITANS VOL. 2:
FAMILY LOST



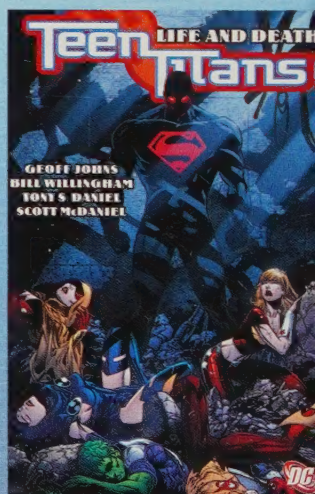
with
MIKE McKONE

TEEN TITANS VOL. 4:
THE FUTURE IS NOW



with
MIKE McKONE

TEEN TITANS VOL. 5
LIFE AND DEATH



with
VARIOUS ARTISTS

SEARCH THE GRAPHIC NOVELS SECTION OF
DCCOMICS.COM
FOR ART AND INFORMATION ON ALL OF OUR BOOKS!



Nightwing. The Flash. Starfire. Donna Troy. Beast Boy. Cyborg. Red Arrow. Raven.
They learned at the side of the world's greatest heroes —
then these young superheroes struck out on their own, fighting against evil while united under their battle cry:

TITANS TOGETHER!

But long ago these friends and warriors went their separate ways, leaving the Titans mantle to other young heroes...and it's that mantle that could get them all killed.

An all-powerful enemy from the team's past has returned with a vengeance, aiming to destroy anyone who's ever been a Titan. With their superhero successors caught in the line of fire, the original Titans must reunite to stop the onslaught before the Titans fall forever...

Writer Judd Winick (GREEN ARROW/BLACK CANARY) joins artists Ian Churchill (SUPERGIRL), Joe Benitez (DETECTIVE COMICS) and Julian Lopez (BATMAN AND THE OUTSIDERS) to usher in a bold new era for one of comics' greatest teams!

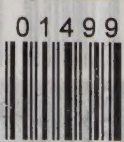
TITAN BOOKS £14.99

ISBN13: 978-1-84856-057-4



9 781848 560574

0 1 4 9 9



KQ-717-458

